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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George; Wm. F. Smith, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees, Charles H. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6781, FORESTERS OF AMERICA; John B. Mason, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7071, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY; Robert Laurie, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George G. Sutherland, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., Mrs. Elizabeth S. Goddard, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

KENWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Dr. P. Jerome Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

Distinguished Visitors.

Providence people are rejoicing in the promise they have that the Honorable Artillery Company of London will visit that city on Oct. 3d. The Honorable Artillery is the most notable military organization in the world. They come to this country in the fall to make a return visit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. They will be in this country for some weeks and will travel extensively. On October 3d the Boston organization and their guests will come to Providence, make a parade there under the escort of the Providence Light Infantry, take a sail down the bay and be introduced to Rhode Island clams. It is hoped that they may be able to extend their trip to Newport and make a short parade here. Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the British army, and the Prince of Wales are both members of the Honorable Artillery of London and are expected to come to this country with the company. It would be a pleasing thing for the people of Newport to have a chance to entertain this distinguished body of men.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston celebrate their 265th anniversary on June 1st. The officers of the Newport Artillery Company of this city are invited to be present.

Steamer Mt. Hope.

Today, Saturday, and Sunday the steamer Mt. Hope, of the Providence, Fall River & Newport line, will make trips from Providence to Newport and Block Island. She will leave Providence at 9 a. m., Newport at 10:45 a. m., and returning, leave Block Island at 2:45 and Newport at 5 p. m. Sunday she will leave Block Island at 3:10 p. m. On and after May 30 she will make the trips daily till September 15th. The Mt. Hope is the queen boat of the Bay, and she has been put in thorough repair for this season's business.

Railroad Changes.

The summer schedule of trains between here and Boston went into effect last Sunday. There is one extra train for Boston leaving here at 5.54 a. m. The only other change is in the train leaving here in the afternoon. It leaves now at 3:06 instead of 3:18, as heretofore. That 5:54 a. m. train is a great convenience for those who must reach Boston at an early hour. The connection with Providence is made with all the trains.

Miss Mott of Watervliet, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Katharine M. Stevens in this city.

Goes into Court Today.

The Application of the Old Colony Road for an Injunction Restraining the City from Interfering with their Rails will be Heard in Providence Saturday Morning—Broadway is Still in a Much Entangled Condition.

The Broadway muddle will be fought out in the courts today, the scene of action being in Providence. The case comes up before the appellate division of the supreme court on the application for an injunction filed by Col. William P. Sheffield, Jr., counsel for the Newport & Fall River road. The city's interests will be represented by City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown of Newport and Francis B. Colwell of Providence. The city will put up a strong fight against granting the restraining order.

On Wednesday Col. Sheffield went to Providence and entered his petition for an injunction restraining the Newport city government from interfering with the laying of rails on Broadway. The court issued a citation directing the city government to appear at the court house in Providence today (Saturday) at 10 a. m., to show cause why an injunction should not issue. On the same day a bill of complaint was filed in the office of the clerk of the supreme court in this city praying for a permanent injunction against the city. The application filed in Providence asks for a temporary injunction to restrain the city until the decision can be reached on the bill of complaint.

The bill of complaint sets forth that the complainant corporation was organized and made up of several companies and that much of the traffic is in the nature of inter-State travel. It also has a contract with the United States government to carry the mails.

The city ordered the company to change the T rails on Broadway for grooved rails, and lower the tracks to conform with the changed grade of that thoroughfare. After removing the rails in compliance with the order, and, while replacing them in the original location at the switch, the mayor sounded the riot call, and placed the entire police force on the spot, and since that time has kept some portion of the force there.

This act, it is claimed, was without authority of law, and by it the company was prevented from laying about 1,000 feet of its track, and so could not accommodate the public or operate its cars for transporting the United States mails.

The bill also sets forth that the company has a contract with the State, by which it pays a tax to the State, in addition to municipal taxes, and the State guarantees that the company's location shall not be changed except after notice and hearing, and with right of appeal, and certain other conditions, as provided in Chapter 560 of the Public Laws. Also, that after the police force had been called out and placed on the track on the evening of May 15, an order of the city council was passed without complying with the provisions of the statute cited, ordering up the rails, changing the location and putting another street railway company in their location.

These acts the bill claims are illegal and it seeks to enjoin them.

In the meantime the Newport & Providence Company pushes its work along and long since passed the disputed territory. Superintendent Bradford stated yesterday that he had hoped to get the lower Broadway section of the road finished by Saturday night but that is now impossible. The rails will probably be well past Bull street. Capt. Cotton yesterday laid out the line for the company to take in going down the section of Broadway from Bull street to Washington square so this part will soon be torn up. It is the intention of the company to lay their rails as far as Thames street at this time and more rails are now on the way.

Mr. Bradford stated that the affairs of the company look more promising now than they have at any time in the past three months. Although no contract has yet been made for carrying through the tracks on the island he apparently thought that it would not be long before the work is begun.

Yesterday the Warren Brothers Company began distributing crushed stone on Spring street, beginning at Bull street, and have placed quite a quantity of material at that point ready for use. As yet the street railway companies have not received any directions in regard to changing the material for paving around their rails and they do not expect to. This would be quite an item for the companies, for, while the first cost of laying the granite blocks is greater, the macadam pavement would in the end prove more expensive as a new pavement would have to be laid every time it is necessary to open the ground.

Since the "riot" on Broadway on Friday afternoon of last week the affairs in that district have resumed their wonted quiet. True there have been many spectators gathered about the scene of operations who during the early part of the week hoped to see the police have a chance to charge upon the "rioters" but the rioters positively refused to riot and the crowds have gradually diminished while the police guard has been withdrawn with the exception of one man. There has been no attempt on the part of the Old Colony road to construct that part of their track over the ground where they intended to locate their switch and in consequence there is still a break in their tracks around which the passengers must be transferred. There seems to be no chance of completing these tracks until the application for an injunction, which comes up today, has been acted upon. The Newport & Providence road has made considerable progress in laying their rails and have nearly reached Bull street from Lake's corner.

Little else but the railroad war has been talked of in this city this week. The people are still discussing the ringing of the riot call on the fire alarm on Friday afternoon of last week, the wild charge of the police through the streets, the peaceful scene at the point of disorder, the excitement during the night when hundreds of people stood around all night long in expectation that the road would take advantage of the hours of darkness to rush their tracks through, the quiet of Sunday, and then again the bit of excitement on the following day when the big steam roller of the highway department was hitched on to the contraband switch and this ponderous article was hauled away from the disputed position and allowed to rest in ignominy in the gutter of Broadway. All these things have furnished excitement enough for Newport in its "quiet" season.

The city council held a special meeting on Friday evening of last week and passed resolutions directing the Old Colony road to remove their switch, and also passed an ordinance in amendment of the ordinance granting permission to the "Newport Horse Railroad" to lay rails and operate cars in Newport, whereby the company now has the right to operate only a single track on Broadway, without turnouts or switches. It was for the purpose of giving the city council time to pass these resolutions that the aid of the police department was called in to hold back the construction of the track. At a subsequent meeting of the committee on streets and highways the street commissioner was given authority to grant permission to the road to lay a single track through the disputed portion of Broadway when application for such permission should be made. However, the application has not yet been made.

Late Saturday afternoon the men of the Newport & Providence road began the work of laying their rails along Broadway, beginning at Lake's corner and working south. Two lengths of rail were placed in position and then work was stopped. It was expected that there would be work done on Sunday but such was not the case and it was not until Monday morning that work was again resumed. Since that time the company has pushed operations as rapidly as possible with the number of men in their employ and much progress has been made. The same style of rail has been laid by the new company as the old company put in.

The Old Colony Company has completed the laying of its rails up as far as the disputed territory, and there it has stopped. The men were withdrawn with the exception of the pavers during the early part of the week, and as soon as their work was done they were taken off, too.

The two companies working side by side filled up a considerable part of the street so that for a time it was absolutely impossible to drive through there. The street commissioner directed that the piles of dirt be removed and when this was done the men of Warren Brothers again went to work preparing the foundation for the pavement. The whole length of Broadway has been prepared with the exception of the space that will be occupied by the rails of the new company. Spring street also has been torn up for a considerable distance preparatory to laying the new pavement.

The requirements of the city are that each road shall pave between their rails and for a space of eighteen inches outside with granite blocks but this does not seem to please those merchants who do business on Broadway and those who have occasion to use the street for driving purposes for they argue that with seventeen feet of granite blocks in the middle of the street all the driving will be done on the narrow strips of pavement that will be on each side of the street in consequence of which these strips will wear at a much faster rate than the granite blocks and the roadway will quickly become uneven. Consequently it is possible that the paving of granite blocks will be changed although the Old Colony road has already laid the pave between their rails but not yet that outside. None of the blocks have yet been laid by the new company.

Portuguese Day.

Last Sunday was a great day for the Portuguese residents of this part of the country and great numbers of them flocked to Newport to take part in the observances here in honor of St. Michael's Day. The exercises were of a religious nature but there was also a street parade of the various organizations and a general social good time. There were probably 5000 strangers in the city during the day and the uniforms of men and the bright colors of the women gave the city a holiday appearance.

Three special trains came in over the Consolidated road a little before ten o'clock and there was also a special boat from Providence which brought down a large number of visitors. The guests were met at the train by the Vasco Di Gama Society and were escorted to St. Mary's Church where religious services were held. After the services were over the line was formed for a street parade and the route of march led through the principal streets of the city. There were about three thousand men in line and seven bands furnished the music. After the parade the men and women went to Masonic Hall where there were exercises and a general social time.

The visitors left for home about six o'clock in the special trains and were given a great send-off at the station. The cars of the Island road were crowded all day bringing in the Portuguese who make their homes in the towns on the island and even as far as Fall River. Mr. M. F. Augustus of this city acted as master of ceremonies during the day and as marshal of the line during the street parade.

Grand Court of Foresters.

The Grand Court of Rhode Island, Foresters of America, held its annual meeting in this city on Tuesday, the sessions being held in Music Hall. The morning session was given up to the business meeting, reports of committees, etc., after which a substantial collation was served. There were 60 delegates present from the courts all over the State and Grand Chief Ranger McKenna presided.

After dinner the election of officers was in order and resulted as follows:

Grand Chief Ranger—Philip B. Lovett.
Grand Sub-Chief Ranger—Henry Poultout.
Grand Treasurer—John F. Harlow.
Grand Financial Secretary— P. J. Fitzgerald.
Grand Recording Secretary—Martin La Fleur.
Grand Senior Woodward—George A. Carroll.
Grand Junior Woodward—Edward Discenit.
Grand Senior Beadle—William Grimshaw.
Grand Junior Beadle—D. W. Maher.
Grand Trustees—First, James F. Mahoney; second, John T. Burns; third, James Herman Otto.
Grand Auditors—John H. Brown, Patrick J. Smith, James J. Chandley.
Grand Supreme Representatives—1, James P. McNeills; 2, James Gregory, Jr.; 3, William J. Christmas; 4, Joseph Ray; 5, Christopher W. O'Brien.

A number of the delegates remained in the city over night in order to attend the social given by the local courts of the order in Music Hall.

Newport was threatened with a thunder storm of considerable dimensions on Tuesday but the storm failed to materialize and there was not enough rain fell to moisten the surface of the ground. In nearby towns a heavy storm prevailed with frequent flashes of lightning and in some places a considerable amount of damage was done to property by the electric disturbances. Up the bay the storm was very severe and the boat from Providence in the afternoon passed through the worst of it. The passengers were somewhat frightened when a bolt of lightning struck within a few feet of the steamer, and one of the deck hands was overcome by the shock. For a time it looked as if the storm would pass over the center of the city but it passed off and only a few drops of rain fell.

It was announced during the early part of the week that E. C. Foster, vice president and general manager of the Massachusetts Electric Companies, had been called to the presidency of the New Orleans Railway Company and that General Superintendent Robert S. Goff of the Old Colony Street Railway Company would be promoted to the vacancy thus made. Mr. Foster, however decided not to accept the position offered him and therefore there will be no change in the high offices of these companies at this time. Mr. Goff had not said that he would accept the promotion if it was offered him.

Lightning struck in several places on the island during the storm of Tuesday evening and considerable damage was done. In the town of Portsmouth large hailstones fell as well as considerable rain. On the Glen farm of Henry A. C. Taylor lightning struck twice but did little damage. Other places in the town were struck by lightning but the damage was not large.

The St. Zion A. M. E. Church has this week held special services in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the original church edifice.

Mr. William T. Rutherford, who is ill at the Newport Hospital, is improving.

Recent Deaths.

James T. Kaull.

Mr. James T. Kaull died at his home on Gould street at an early hour Monday morning after a considerable illness from a complication of diseases. It had been realized by his family that there was no hope for his recovery. He was fifty-seven years of age.

Mr. Kaull was born in Middletown, the son of George C. and Mary M. Kaull. His father was a blacksmith and operated a shop in Middletown for a number of years but later removed to this city. While still a boy Mr. Kaull went into business for himself, being engaged in teaming. A few years ago he opened a livery stable and had since conducted that in addition to his teaming business. He was well known throughout the city and made many friends. He is survived by a widow and two children, Mr. James T. Kaull, Jr., and Miss Lena M. Kaull.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on Wednesday and were largely attended. Rev. C. A. Stenhouse, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated. Several selections were rendered by a quartet consisting of Miss Gosling, Miss Martland, Mr. Albro and Mr. Marden. The bearers were Messrs. George P. Lawton, Edward T. Bosworth, Thomas Aylsworth, Gilbert H. Burnham, Peter F. Clark and John H. Bryer. The interment was in the Old Cemetery.

Perry C. Smith.

Mr. Perry C. Smith died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Walter N. Hill, last Sunday night in his seventy-sixth year. He had been ill for some years but his condition was regarded as immediately dangerous only a short time before his death.

Mr. Smith was a man of much ability and had held a number of important positions in large business enterprises and under the government. He was born in New York State and was educated at Wesleyan University, of which institution his father was at one time president. Under the Democratic administration Mr. Smith received an appointment as superintendent and disbursing clerk in the postoffice department and subsequently was made chief of the bureau of appointments of the treasury department. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Walter N. Hill of this city and Miss Helen Smith, dean of Wells College.

Funeral services were held from the residence of Mrs. Hill on Wednesday, Rev. T. Calvin McClelland officiating. The remains were taken to Cazenovia, N. Y., for interment.

Mr. Lawrence Barry.

Mr. Lawrence Barry, the well known jockey who was thrown from a horse at Morris Park, N. Y., last Thursday, died from the effect of his injuries at the Fordham Hospital Monday night. He did not regain consciousness after the fall. Although his condition was considered very serious, his relatives were hopeful to the last. The jockeys at the Morris Park track were very anxious to take charge of the burial of their comrade, but the family, while appreciating such kindness, could not consent to the request, and the body was forwarded to Newport, arriving here Wednesday morning.

Mr. Barry is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Barry, who occupy the Ward McAllister Farm in Middletown.

Besides his father and mother a brother and three sisters survive him: Mr. M. F. Barry, in the employ of Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt; Mrs. E. J. Boyd of Portsmouth and Misses Annie and Nellie Barry.

Mr. William H. Gardner.

Mr. William H. Gardner of Jamestown died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. H. Perry Brown, Monday. Mr. Gardner was born in Kingston. For a number of years he resided in Portsmouth and later went to Jamestown, where he engaged in the farming business. He was a member of the town council of Jamestown from 1896 to 1897. At the time of his death he was overseer of the poor. He was a veteran of the Civil War, serving as First Lieutenant of Company K, Ninth Regiment.

A widow and four daughters survive him.

The funeral took place at the Central Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. D. Mackinnon conducting the service. The bearers were Messrs. Alton Head, G. A. Clarke, N. S. Littlefield, C. L. Champlin, John E. Watson and Elijah Anthony.

The floral offerings were beautiful. The interment was in the family lot in Cedar Cemetery.

Ex-Mayor J. J. Fitzgerald of Pawtucket addressed the St. Mary's Holy Name Society in St. Mary's Hall on Sunday evening last, his talk being upon the subject of self-improvement.

Mrs. Homer Sweet and her son, Master William Sweet, are visiting friends in Melrose, Mass.

Gymnasium Exhibition.

The seventeenth annual gymnasium exhibition of the Young Men's Christian Association took place Monday evening in the gymnasium on Mary street. Physical Director Burdick had charge of the exercises. The program opened with a dumbbell drill, followed by parallel bar work, Sailors' Hornpipe and mat and horse work. There were four contestants for high jumping—A. A. Sherman, T. T. Tanner, J. M. Marden and Willis Garnes. The highest jump was made by Sherman, 5 feet, 2 inches. Percy L. Bailey gave a pretty exhibition of club swinging and juggling. The performance closed with pyramids. Some of the best work of the evening was done by Messrs. Paul Murphy, George E. Champion and George Congdon.

The members of the First Baptist Church gave a reception Thursday night to their new pastor and his wife, the Rev. Edward A. Johnson, D. D. The vestry of the church was well filled. The address of welcome was delivered by Chaplain Coosted. Other addresses were made by Rev. G. W. Mead of the First Presbyterian Church and Rev. T. C. McClelland of the United Congregational Church. The Rev. Mr. Johnson responded in a very happy manner. There was music and refreshments were served during the evening. Every one present was introduced to the new pastor and his wife.

Lieutenant Hugh L. Willoughby arrived in this city on Monday having made the run from Philadelphia in his automobile. Remarkably fast time was made on the trip but he was obliged to lay over in Wickford owing to the fact that there is not yet a Sunday boat on the line.

Hon. F. P. Garrettson has offered a silver cup for a series of baseball games to be played between teams of the army and navy. Teams will probably be entered from Fort Adams, Fort Greble, the Training Station, the marine barracks and the Constellation.

Patrolman George Simpson was stricken with paralysis while on his beat Wednesday morning and was removed to his home in an unconscious condition. His condition is regarded as very serious. He is one of the oldest officers on the force.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stillman and son, of Joliet, Illinois, are visiting Mrs. J. K. McLennan on Friendship street. Mr. Stillman is a prominent druggist of Joliet. This is the first visit they have ever made east.

Major General Adna R. Chaffee, commanding the Department of the East, will arrive here on Sunday to inspect the forts in this district. General Chaffee has not been in this district since he assumed command of the department.

Newport has been several times threatened with much needed rain this week but in every case the storms have passed by although the region near by has been pretty thoroughly sprinkled. Rain is badly needed especially out on the island.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Alice Stewart Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Thompson, to Mr. Arthur L. Smith, of Barrington, at the United Congregational Church Thursday evening, June 11th.

The United Congregational and the Union Congregational Churches of this city will send delegates to the Rhode Island State Conference of Congregational Churches to be held in Providence on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 26 and 27.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Alex J. MacIver at their home on Centre street Monday evening. A pleasing program was arranged by friends and refreshments were served during the evening.

A great effort is being made by both political parties in this city to get the voters registered and already there are many names on the book at the city hall. The last day for registration is June 30.

Members of the Friends' School of Providence made their annual excursion to this city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Caswell have arrived at their summer home on Bull street for the season.

Royal Blue Line. Gettysburg and Washington Tour.

Leaves Boston Friday June 5th. $32.00 covers every expense (except supper on Fall River Line) for trip of a week.

Beautiful and interesting drives over the famous Battlefield under the escort of experienced Guide. Magnificent scenery of Pen Mar and Blue Mountains. Stop in Reading, Pa., for a trip to Mount Penn. Three days in Washington and visit to Philadelphia. This is the most delightful trip of the season. Longer stop-over if desired. For illustrated itinerary and Battlefield map apply to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 360 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

When Knighthood Was In Flower

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By Edwin Caskoden [Charles Major]

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[CONTINUED.]

Henry had noticed Jane's frown, but had laughed at her and had tried to catch and kiss her as she left, but she struggled away from him and fled with a speed worthy of the cause.

This insulting suggestion put a stop to Mary's visit to the Tower more effectually than any refusal could have done, and she sat down to pour forth her soul's indignation in a letter.

She remained at home then, but saw Brandon later, and to good purpose, as I believe, although I am not sure about it even to this day.

I took this letter to Brandon along with Mary's miniature—the one that had been painted for Charles of Germany, but had never been given—and a curl of her hair, and it looked as if this was all he would ever possess of her.

De Longueville heard of Henry's brutal consent that Mary might see Brandon, and, with a Frenchman's belief in woman's depravity, was exceedingly anxious to keep them apart. To this end he requested that a member of his own retinue be placed near Brandon. To this Henry readily consented, and there was an end to even the letter writing. Opportunities increase in value doubly fast as they drift behind us, and now that the princess could not see Brandon or even write to him she regretted with her whole soul that she had not gone to the Tower when she had permission, regardless of what any one would say or think.

Mary was impervious and impatient by nature, but upon rare and urgent occasions could employ the very smoothest sort of finesse.

Henry's brutal selfishness in forcing upon her the French marriage, together with his cruel condemnation of Brandon and his vile insinuations against herself, had driven nearly every spark of affection for her brother from her heart. But she felt that she might feign an affection she did not feel, and that what she so wanted would be cheap at the price. Cheap? It would be cheap at the cost of her immortal soul. Cheap? What she wanted was life's condensed sweets—the man she loved—and what she wanted to escape was life's distilled bitterness—marriage with a man she loathed. None but a pure woman can know the torture of that. I saw this whole disastrous campaign from start to finish. Mary began with a wide flank movement conducted under masked batteries and skillfully executed. She sighed over her troubles and cried a great deal, but told the king he had been such a dear, kind brother to her that she would gladly do anything to please him and advance his interests. She said it would be torture to live with that old creature, King Louis, but she would do it willingly to help her handsome brother, no matter how much she might suffer.

The king laughed and said: "Poor old Louis! What about him? What about his suffering? He thinks he is making such a fine bargain, but the Lord pity him when he has my little sister in his side for a thorn. He had better employ some energetic soul to prick him with needles and bodkins, for I think there is more power for disturbance in this little body than in any other equal amount of space in all the universe. You will furnish him all the trouble he wants, won't you, sister?"

"I shall try," said the princess demurely, perfectly willing to obey in everything.

"Devil a doubt of that, and you will succeed, too, or my crown's a stewpan." And he laughed at the huge joke he was about to perpetrate on his poor old royal brother.

It would seem that the tremendous dose of flattery administered by Mary would have been so plainly self interested as to alarm the dullest perception, but Henry's vanity was so dense and his appetite for flattery so great that he accepted it all without suspicion, and it made him quite affable and gracious.

Mary kept up her show of affection and docile obedience for a week or two until she thought Henry's suspicions were allayed, and then, after having done enough petting and fondling, as she thought, to start the earth itself a-moving—as some men are foolish enough to say it really does—she began the attack direct by putting her arms about the king's neck and piteously begging him not to sacrifice her whole life by sending her to France.

Her pathetic, soul charged appeal might have softened the heart of Caligula himself, but Henry was not even cruel. He was simply an animal so absorbed in himself that he could not feel for others.

"Oh, it is out at last!" he said with a laugh. "I thought all this sweetness must have been for something. So the lady wants her Brandon and doesn't want her Louis, yet is willing to obey her dear, kind brother? Well, we'll take her at her word and let her obey. You may as well understand, once and for all, that you are to go to France. You promised to go decently if I would not cut off that fellow's head, and now I tell you that if I hear another whimper from you off it comes, and you will go to France too."

This brought Mary to terms quickly enough. It touched her one vulnerable spot—her love.

"I will go; I promise it again. You shall never hear another word that no harm shall come to him—to him." And she put her hands over her face to conceal her tears as she softly wept.

"The day you sail for France Brandon shall go free and shall again have his old post at court. I like the fellow as a good companion, and really believe you are more to blame than he."

"I am all to blame, and am ready this day to pay the penalty. I am at your disposal to go when and where you choose," answered Mary most pathetically.

Poor, fair Proserpina, with no kind mother Demeter to help her. The ground will soon open, and Pluto will have his bride.

That evening Cavendish took me aside and said his master, Wolsey, wished to speak to me privately at a convenient opportunity. So when the bishop left his card table an hour later I threw myself in his way. He spoke gayly to me, and we walked down the corridor arm in arm. I could not imagine what was wanted, but presently it came out: "My dear Caskoden"—had I been one for whom he could have had any use I should have grown suspicious—"my dear Caskoden, I know I can trust you; especially when that which I have to say is for the happiness of your friends. I am sure you will never name me in connection with the suggestion I am about to make, and will use the thought only as your own."

I did not know what was coming, but gave him the strongest assurance of my trustworthiness.

"It is this: Louis of France is little better than a dead man. King Henry, perhaps, is not fully aware of this, and if he is he has never considered the probability of his speedy death. The thought occurred to me that although the princess cannot dissuade her brother from this marriage, she may be able, in view of her ready and cheerful com-

"My dear Caskoden, I know I can trust you."

pliance, to extract some virtue out of her sore necessity and induce him to promise that in case of the death of Louis she herself shall choose her second husband."

"My lord," I replied, quickly grasping the point, "it is small wonder you rule this land. You have both brain and heart."

"I thank you, Sir Edwin, and hope that both may always be at the service of you and your friends."

I gave the suggestion to Mary as my own, recommending that she proffer her request to the king in the presence of Wolsey, and, although she had little faith or hope, she determined to try.

Within a day or two an opportunity offered, and she said to Henry: "I am ready to go to France any time you wish, and shall do it decently and willingly, but if I do so much for you, brother, you might at least promise me that when King Louis is dead I may marry whomsoever I wish. He will probably live forever, but let me have at least that hope to give me what cheer it may while I suffer."

The ever present Wolsey, who was standing near and heard Mary's petition, interposed: "Let me add my prayer to that of her highness. We must give her her own way in something."

Mary was such a complete picture of wretchedness that I thought at the time she had really found a tender spot in Henry's heart, for he gave the promise. Since then I have learned, as you will shortly, that it was given simply to pacify the girl, and without any intention whatever of its being kept, but that, in case of the death of King Louis, Henry intended again to use his sister to his own advantage.

To be a beautiful princess is not to enjoy the bliss some people imagine. The earth is apt to open at any time and Pluto to snatch her away to—the Lord knows where.

Mary again poured out her soul on paper—a libation intended for Brandon. I made a dozen attempts in as many different ways to deliver her letters, but every effort was a failure, and this missive met the fate of the others. De Longueville kept close watch on his master's rival and complained to Henry about these attempts at communication. Henry laughed and said he would see that they were stopped, but paid no more attention to the matter.

If Mary, before her interview with Henry, had been averse to the French marriage, she was now equally anxious to hurry it on, and longed to go upon the rack in order that Brandon might be free. He, of course, objected as strenuously as possible to the purchase of his life by her marriage to Louis, but his better judgment told him—in fact, had told him from the first—that she would be compelled eventually to marry the French king, and common sense told him if it must be she might as well save his life at the same time. Furthermore, he felt a certain sense of delight in owing his life to her, and knew that the fact that she had saved him, that her sacrifice had not all been in vain, would make it easier for her to bear.

The most beautiful feature of the relations between these two lovers was their entire faith in each other. The way of their true love was at least not roughened by cobblestones of doubt, however impassable it was from mountains of opposition.

My inability to deliver Mary's letters did not deter her from writing them, and as she was to be married in a few days—De Longueville to act as proxy—she devoted her entire time to her letters and wrote pages upon pages, which she left with me to be delivered "after death," as she called her marriage.

At this time I was called away from court for a day or two, and when I returned and called upon Brandon at the Tower I found him whistling and singing, apparently as happy as a lark. "You heartless dog!" thought I at first, but I soon found that he felt more than happiness—exultation.

"Have you seen her?" I asked.

"Who?" As if there were more than one woman in all the world for him.

"The princess."

"Not since I left her at Bristol."

I believed then, and believe now, that this was a point blank falsehood, a very unusual thing for Brandon, but for some reason probably necessary in this case.

There was an expression in his face which I could not interpret, but he wrote, as if carelessly scribbling on a scrap of paper that lay upon the table, the words, "Be careful," and I took the hint—we were watched. There is an unpleasant sensation when one feels that he is watched by unseen eyes, and after talking for awhile on common topics I left and took a boat for Greenwich.

When I arrived at the palace and saw Mary, what was my surprise to find her as bright and jubilant as I had left Brandon. She, too, laughed and sang and was so happy that she lighted the whole room. What did it all mean? There was but one explanation. They had met, and there was some new plan on foot—with a fatal ending. The next failure would mean death to Brandon as certainly as the sun rises in the east. What the plan was I could not guess. With Brandon in the Tower under guard both day and night, and Mary as closely guarded in the palace, I could not see any way of escape for either of them, nor how they could possibly have come together.

Brandon had not told me, I supposed, for fear of being overheard, and Mary, although she had the opportunity, was equally noncommunicative, so I had recourse to Jane upon the first occasion. She, by the way, was as blue and sad faced as Mary was joyous. I asked her if the princess and Brandon had met, and she sadly said: "I do not know. We went down to London yesterday, and as we returned stopped at Bridewell House, where we found the king and Wolsey. The princess left the room, saying she would return in a few minutes, and then Wolsey went out, leaving me alone with the king. Mary did not return for half an hour, and she may have seen Master Brandon during that time. I do not understand how the meeting could have occurred, but that is the only time she has been away from me." Here Jane deliberately put her head on my shoulder and began to weep piteously.

"What is the trouble?" I asked.

She shook her head: "I cannot, dare not, tell you."

"Oh, but you must, you must!" And I insisted so emphatically that she at length said:

"The king!"

"The king! God in heaven, Jane; tell me quickly!"

When urged, Jane said between her sobs: "He tried to kiss me and to—mistreat me when Wolsey left the room at Bridewell House. I may have been used to detain him while Mary met Master Brandon; but, if so, I am sure she knew nothing of it."

"And what did you do?"

"I struggled away from him and snatched this dagger from my breast, telling him that if he took but one step toward me I would plunge it in my heart, and he said I was a fool."

"God keep you always a fool!" said I prayerfully. "How long has this been going on?"

"A month or two. But I have always been able to run away from him. He has been growing more importunate of late, so I bought a dagger that very day and had it not one hour too soon." With this she drew out a gleaming little weapon that flashed in the rays of the candle.

This was trouble in earnest for me, and I showed it very plainly. Then Jane timidly put her hand in mine for the first time in her life and murmured:

"We will be married, Edwin, if you wish, before we return from France." She was glad to fly to me to save herself from Henry, and I was glad even to be the lesser of two evils.

As to whether my two friends met or not that day at Bridewell I cannot say, but I think they did. They had in some way come to an understanding that lightened both their hearts before Mary left for France, and this had been their only possible opportunity. Jane and I were always taken into their confidence on other occasions, but as to this meeting, if any there was, we have never been told a word. My belief is that the meeting was contrived by Wolsey upon a solemn promise from Brandon and Mary never to reveal it, and if so they have sacredly kept their word.

On the 13th of August, 1514, Mary Tudor, with her golden hair falling over her shoulders, was married at Greenwich to Louis de Valois, De Longueville acting as his French majesty's proxy. Poor, fair Proserpina!

Note.—Maidens only were married with their hair down. It was "the sacred token of maidenhood."—Editor.

CHAPTER XX.

DOWN INTO FRANCE.

So it came to pass that Mary was married unto Louis and went down into France.

[Again the editor takes the liberty of substituting Hall's quaint account of Mary's journey to France.]

Then when all things were redy for the conueyaunce of this noble Ladye, the kyng her brother in the moneth of Auguste, and the xV daye, with the quene his wife and his sayde sister and al the court came to Douer and there taryed, for the wynde was troblous and the wether fowle, in so muche that shippe of the kynges called the Lubeck of IXC. tonne was dryuen a shore before Sangate and there brase & of VI C. men scantely escaped IIIC and yet the most part of them were hurt with the wrecke. When the wether was fayre, then al her wardrobe, stable, and riches was shipped, and such as were appoyncted to geve their attendaunce on her as the duke of Norfolke, the Marques of Dorset, the Bysshop of Durham, the Earle of Surrey, the lorde Delawar, sir Thomas Bulleyn and many other knights, Squyers, gentlemen & ladies, al these went to shippe and the sayde ladye toke her leaue of the quene in the castell of Douer, and the king brought her to the sea syde, and kissed her, and betoke her to GOD and the fortune of the sea and to the gouernaunce of the Frenche king her husband. Thus at the howre of foure of the clock in the morenynge thys fayre ladye toke her shippe with al her noble compaignie; and when they had sayled a quarter of the see, the wynde rose and seuered some of the shippes to Cayles, and some in Flaunders and her shippe with great difficultie to Bulleyn, and with great leopardy at the entryng of the hauen, for the master ran the shippe hard on shore, but the botes were redy and receyued this noble ladye, and at the landyng Sir Christopher Garnyshe stode in the water and toke her in his armes, and so caryed her to land, where the Duke of Vandosme and a Cardynall with many estates receyued her, and her ladies, and welcommed all the noble men into the countrey, and so the quene and all her trayne came to Bulleyn and ther rested, and from thence she remoued by dyuerse lodgynges tyll she came all most within iii miles of Abuyle besyde the forrest of Arders, and ther kynge Loyes vppon a greate courser met her, (which he so longe desired) but she toke her way righte on, not stopping to conurse. Then he returned to Abuyle by a secret waye, & she was with greate triumphe, procession & pagiantes receyued into the toune of Abuyle the VIII day of October by the Dolphin, which receyued her with greate honor. She was appareilled in cloth of siluer, her horse was trapped in goldsmythes work very rychly. After her folowed xxxvi ladies al ther palfreys trapped with crymsyn veluet, embraudered; after the folowed one charyott of cloth of tyssue, the seconde clothe of golde and the third Crymsyn veluet embraudered with the kynges armies & hers, full of roses. After them folowed a great nomber of archers, and then wagons laden with their stuf. Greate was the riches in plate, iuels, money, and hangynges that this ladye brought into France. The Moday beyng the daye of Saynete Denyce, the same kynge Loyes maried the lady Mary in the greate church of Abuyle bothe appareled in goldesmythes woorke. After the masse was done ther was a greate banket and fest and the ladyes of England highly entreteyned.

The Tewesdaye beyng the x daye of October all the Englishmen except a fewe that wer officers with the sayde quene were discharged whiche was a great sorowe for them, for some had serued her longe in the hope of preferment and some that had honest romes left them to serue her and now they wer out of seruice, which caused the to take thought in so much, some dyed by way returning, and some fell mad, but ther was no remedy. After the English lordes had done ther commission the French kynge wylled the to take no lenger payne & so gaue to theim good rewardes and they toke ther leaue of the quene and returned.

Then the Dolphyn of Fraunce called Frauncys duke of Valoys, or Frauncys d'Angoulême, caused a solempne lustes to be proclaymed, which shoulde be kept in Parys in the moneth of Nouember next ensuyng, and while al these thinges were prepearyng, the Ladye Mary, the V. daye of Nouember, then beyng Sondaye was with greate solempnitee crowned Queen of Fraunce in the monasterye of Saynct Denyce, and the Lorde Dolphyn, who was young, but very toward, al the season held the crowune ouer her hed, because it was of great waight, to her greuaunce.

Mme. Mary took her time, since a more deliberate journey bride never made to waiting bridegroom. She was a study during this whole period, weeping and angry by turns. She, who had never known a moment's illness in all her days, took to her bed upon two occasions from sheer antipathetic nervousness, and would rest her head upon Jane's breast and cry out little, half articulate prayers to God that she might not kill the man who was her husband when they should meet.

When we met the king about a league this side of Abbeville, and when Mary beheld him with the shadow of death upon his brow, she took hope, for she knew he would be but putty in her hands, so manifestly weak was he, mentally and physically. As he came up she whipped her horse and rode by him at a gallop, sending me back with word that he must not be so ardent; that he frightened her, poor, timid little thing, so afraid of—nothing in the world! This shocked the French courtiers, and one would think would have offended Louis, but he simply grinned from ear to ear, showing his yellow fangs, and said whimperingly: "Oh, the game is worth the trouble. Tell her majesty I wait at Abbeville."

The old king had ridden a horse to meet his bride in order that he might appear more gallant before her, but a litter was waiting to take him back to Abbeville by a shorter route, and they were married again in person.

Again a quotation from Hall is substituted:—

Mondaye the .vi daye of Nouember, ther the sayde quene was receyued into the cytee of Parys after the order thar foloweth. First the garde of the cytee met her with oute Saynete Denyce al in coates of goldsmythes woorke with shippes gylt, and after them mett her al the prestes and religious whiche were estemed to be iiiM. The quene was in a chyre coured about (but not her ouer person) in white clothe of golde, the horses that drewe it couered in clothe of golde, on her hed a coronall, al of greate perles, her necke and brest full of Iuels, before her wente a garde of Almaynes after ther fascion, and after them al noblemen, as the Dolphyn, the Duke of Burbon, Carynalles, and a greate nomber of estates. Aboute her person rode the kynge's garde the which wer Scottes. On the morowe bega the lustes, and the quene stode so that al men might see her, and wonder at her beautie, and the kynge was feble and lay on a couche for weakenes.

So Mary was twice married to Louis, and, although she was his queen fast and sure enough, she was not his wife.

You may say what you will, but I like a fighting woman, one with a touch of the savage in her when the occasion arises, one who can fight for what she loves as well as against what she hates. She usually loves as she fights—with all her heart.

So Mary was crowned and was now a queen and hedged about by the tinseled divinity that hedgeth royalty.

It seemed that she was climbing higher and higher all the time from Brandon, but in her heart every day she was brought nearer to him.

There was one thing that troubled her greatly, and all the time. Henry had given his word that Brandon should be liberated as soon as Mary had left the shores of England, but we had heard nothing of this matter, although we had received several letters from home. A doubt of her brother, in whom she had little faith at best, made an ache at her heart which seemed at times likely to break—so she said. One night she dreamed that she had witnessed Brandon's execution, her brother standing by in excellent humor at the prank he was playing her, and it so worked upon her waking hours that by evening she was ill. At last I received a letter from Brandon, which had been delayed along the road, containing one for Mary. It told of his full pardon and restoration to favor, greater even than before, and her joy was so sweet and quiet and yet so softly delirious that I tell you plainly it brought tears to my eyes, and I could not hold them back.

The marriage, when once determined upon, did not cast her down nearly so deep as I had expected, and soon she grew to be quite cheerful and happy. This filled me with regret, for I thought of how Brandon must suffer, and felt that her heart was a poor, flimsy thing to take this trouble so lightly.

I spoke to Jane about it, but she only laughed. "Mary is all right," said she. "Do not fear. Matters will turn out better than you think, perhaps. You know she generally manages to have her own way in the end."

"If you have any comfort to give, please give it, Jane. I feel most keenly for Brandon, heart tied to such a willful, changeable creature as Mary."

"Sir Edwin Caskoden, you need not take the trouble to speak to me at all unless you can use language more respectful concerning my mistress. The queen knows what she is about, but it appears that you cannot see it. I see it plainly though, although no word has ever been spoken to me on the subject. As to Brandon being tied to her, it seems to me she is tied to him and that he holds the reins. He could drive her into the mouth of purgatory."

"Do you think so?"

"I know it."

I remained in thought a moment or two and concluded that she was right. In truth, the time had come to me when I believed that Jane, with her good sense and acute discernment, could not be wrong in anything, and I think so yet. So I took comfort on faith from her and asked, "Do you remember what you said should happen before we return to England?"

Jane hung her head. "I remember."

"Well?"

She then put her hand in mine and murmured, "I am ready any time you wish."

Great heaven! I thought I should go out of my senses. She should have told me gradually. I had to do something to express my exultation, so I walked over to a bronze statue of Bacchus, about my size—that is, height—put my hat, which I had been carrying under my arm, on his head, cut a few capers in an entirely new and equally antic step, and then drew back and knocked that Bacchus down. Jane thought I had gone stark mad, and her eyes grew big with wonder, but I walked proudly back to her after my victory over Bacchus and reassured her—with a few of Mary's messages that I had still left over, if the truth must be told. Then we made arrangements that resulted in our marriage next morning.

Accordingly Queen Mary and one or two others went with us down to a little church, where, as fortune would have it, there was a little priest ready to join together in the holy bonds of wedlock little Jane and little me—everything so appropriate, you see. I suppose in the whole world we couldn't have found another set of conditions so harmonious. Mary laughed and cried and laughed again, and clapped her hands over and over, and said it was "like a play wedding," and, as she kissed Jane, quietly slipped over her head a beautiful diamond necklace that was worth full £10,000—aside, that is, from the millions of actual value because it came from Mary. "A play wedding" it was, and a play life it has been ever since.

We were barely settled at court in Paris when Mary began to put her plans in motion and unsettle things generally. I could not but recall Hen-

Jane thought I had gone stark mad.

ry's sympathy toward Louis, for the young queen soon took it upon herself to make life a burden to "the Father of His People," and in that particular line I suppose she had no equal in all the length and breadth of Christendom.

I heartily detested King Louis, largely, I think, because of prejudice absorbed from Mary, but he was, in fact, a fairly good old man, and at times I could but pity him. He was always soft in heart and softer in head, especially where women were concerned. Take his crazy attempt to seize the Countess of Croy while he was yet Duke of Orleans, and his infatuation for the Italian woman, for whom he built the elaborate burial vault—much it must have comforted her! Then his marriage to dictatorial little Anne of Brittany, for whom he had induced Pope Alexander to divorce him from the poor little crippled owlet Jean. In consideration of this divorce he had put Cæsar Borgia, Pope Alexander's son, on his feet, financially and politically. I think he must have wanted the owlet back again before he was done with Anne, because Anne was a termagant and ruled him with the heaviest rod of iron she could lift.

But this last passion, the flickering, sputtering flame of his dotage, was the worst of all, both subjectively and objectively, both as to his senile fondness for the English princess and her impish tormenting of him. From the first he evinced the most violent delight in Mary, who repaid it by holding him off and evading him in a manner so cool, audacious and adroit that it stamped her queen of all the arts feminine and d[illegible]moniac. Pardon me, ladies, if I cou[illegible]le these two arts, but you must admit they are at times somewhat akin. Soon she eluded him so

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

June 9, 1863

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JUNE 9, 1863, the first cavalry battle of the war was fought near the Rappahannock, above Fredericksburg, Va. About 20,000 sabers and forty guns of horse artillery took part. The fight was a surprise all around and resulted in a melee, or a series of isolated combats between regiments and brigades of horsemen, with countless feats of personal daring and fierce passages at arms.

For some days Jeb Stuart had made his cavalry headquarters on an elevation beyond the river known as Fleetwood hill. Several roads crossing the river at Beverly's and Kelly's fords lead in the direction of Fleetwood and on to Culpeper Court House. Stuart broke his bivouac on the morning of the 9th to march to Culpeper, and at the same time two columns of Federal cavalry under Pleasonton crossed at the fords to reconnoiter around Culpeper. The column crossing at Beverly's ford was led by General Buford. It fell in with the enemy soon after crossing and drove him back toward Fleetwood. This line immediately became the battle front for Stuart and Fleetwood hill his rear.

Buford's advance guard at the crossing was led by "Grimes" Davis of the Eighth New York cavalry. Davis was killed in a duel with Lieutenant Allen of the Sixth Virginia cavalry, being shot dead instantly while striking his foe with a saber. Stuart sent the brigades of Wade Hampton and J. E. Jones to meet Buford and Colonel M. C. Butler's South Carolina regiment off to his right rear to guard Brandy station, on the railroad. Having seen his last gun and tent removed from Fleetwood, Stuart rode out to direct the fight with Buford, leaving Major McClelland, his adjutant general, on the hill to represent his headquarters.

Two hours after Stuart left the hill a scout brought word to Major McClelland that a column of Federals had crossed over Kelly's ford and was marching toward Brandy station, against Fleetwood hill, and threatening to cut Stuart off from Fleetwood and the roads to Culpeper. The major refused at first to credit the news, but while disputing with the scout he saw a long mounted column of troopers in blue pressing toward the station. Fleetwood was the key to the position and would not be overlooked by the active enemy. Fortunately a 6 pounder howitzer had withdrawn from the fight at Beverly's ford on account of imperfect ammunition and halted at the bottom of Fleetwood hill. This gun was pushed to the crest and with some imperfect shell and a few round shot found in the chest McClelland opened a slow fire upon the marching column of Federals and sent couriers to Stuart for help.

The sudden fire from the hill was as much a surprise to the commander of the Kelly's ford column, General Gregg, as Davis' encounter with the Virginia cavalry had been to Buford at Beverly's ford. Gregg had not seen a Confederate on his march up from the ford and knew nothing of Buford's fight off on the right. McClelland's cool and steady firing deceived Gregg. He might have taken the hill with a squadron at the outset, for there was no one to oppose excepting the major and a battery officer with a few men at the howitzer.

Stuart was also incredulous over McClelland's message. Not until a second courier galloped up would he believe that the Federals were marching for Fleetwood. Then he sent Colonel Harman's Twelfth Virginia cavalry and Colonel Whyte's battalion at a gallop to meet the new danger. Harman dashed up the hill just as the howitzer fired its last shot and Colonel Wyndham's First New Jersey cavalry, in column of squadrons, with guidons and flags flying, was advancing proudly up the slope. Colonel Harriman dashed at the line of Jerseymen without stopping to form squadrons or platoons. The Virginians were quickly routed, and also Whyte's battalion. But their sudden dash had checked the Federals. Three guns of the Sixth New York battery which had followed the Jerseymen halted at the foot of the hill. Whyte reformed two of his squadrons and swept around the hill upon the guns. Some cavalry, with the guns, galloped away, but the artillerymen fought the Virginians with gun rammers, handspikes, pistols and sabers. After the battery horses had all been cut down and thirty out of thirty-six battery men killed, wounded or captured the guns fell as trophies to the Virginians. Whyte, in turn, was surrounded and had to cut his way out, leaving the guns behind.

The section of guns taken and lost by Whyte was afterward captured in a charge of Wade Hampton's brigade, which Stuart brought up from Buford's battlefield. The right section of the same battery was charged by the Sixth Virginia cavalry, but the New Yorkers defended the guns against saber and pistol, killing the Virginia color bearer. Stuart brought up Hampton's brigade on the gallop, and when it sighted the hill the crest was covered with troopers in blue. Kilpatrick was there with the First Maine and Tenth New York, and the Jerseymen still held their ground. Kilpatrick advanced to meet Hampton at a gallop, and the two columns reeled and swayed in a hand to hand fight until the field was veiled in clouds of smoke.

VIRGINIA TROOPERS RIDING OVER THE NEW YORK BATTERY.

Hampton won the day and saved the hill finally for Stuart. This stroke checked the advance of Buford, and the Confederates turned their whole energy upon Gregg. Before the incident closed, however, the Jerseymen rode into Hart's Virginia battery and met with a reception like that given to Harman's Virginians by the gunners of the Sixth New York. Part of the Jersey regiment found itself cut off from the brigade by Hampton's charge. Hart's battery had followed Hampton up the hill and opened on the retreating Federals. The Jerseymen gathered headway and swept down upon the artillery, striking the flank and riding between the guns and caissons lengthwise of the line. The cannoneers turned from their pieces with sponge staffs, pistols and spikes, whatever lay at hand, and beat off the assailants, killing the Jersey colonel and wounding the major in a hand to hand struggle. While the fight raged on the hill smoke and dust obscured the colors, and the combatants could scarcely identify friend and foe. A Virginia trooper ran into a Federal colonel and apologized by saying, "I can't tell you Yanks from our folks."

As the smoke cleared away on the crest Hart's guns opened at long range upon the Federals who still clung to the field around Brandy station. Buford was completely out of the fight, having retreated toward the river when first attacked by Stuart. He was then too far away to aid Gregg fighting on the other side of the hill. Stuart had won the day by the tactics Forrest, the "Wizard of the Saddle," so graphically put into words—that is, when the enemy came up in his rear he turned around and was upon their rear.

Pleasonton did not ride through to Culpeper that day, but while in possession of Fleetwood hill his troopers picked up a headquarters desk containing dispatches which revealed the fact that Lee was on the eve of crossing the Rappahannock to march into Pennsylvania. This timely warning enabled Hooker to save his army from a second blunder, and he turned about to race with the Confederates for possession of Gettysburg.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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What comes from the heart goes to the heart.—Coleridge.

CASTORIA

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When Knighthood was in Flower

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

completely that for days he would not have a glimpse of her, while she was perhaps riding, walking or coquetting with some of the court gallants, who aided and abetted her in every way they could. He became almost frantic in pursuit of his elusive bride, and would expostulate with her, when he could catch her, and smile uneasily, like a man who is the victim of a practical joke of which he does not see or enjoy the point. On such occasions she would laugh in his face, then grow angry—which was so easy for her to do—and, I grieve to say, would sometimes almost swear at him in a manner to make the pious though oftentimes lax virtued court ladies shudder with horror. She would at other times make sport of his youthful ardor and tell him in all seriousness that it was indecorous for him to behave so and frighten her, a poor, timid little child, with his impetuosities. Then she would manage to give him the slip, and he would go off and play a game of cards with himself, firmly convinced in his own feeble way that woman's nature had a tincture of the devil in it. He was the soul of conciliatory kindness to the young vixen, but at times she would break violently into tears, accuse him of cruelly mistreating her, a helpless woman and a stranger in his court, and threaten to go home to dear old England and tell her brother, King Henry, all about it and have him put things to right and redress her wrongs generally. In fact, she acted the part of injured innocence so perfectly that the poor old man would apologize for the wrongs she invented and try to coax her into a good humor. Thereupon she would weep more bitterly than ever, grow hysterical and require to be carried off by her women, when recovery and composure were usually instantaneous. Of course the court gossips soon carried stories of the quick recoveries to the king, and when he spoke to Mary of them she put on her injured air again and turned the tables by upbraiding him for believing such calumnies about her, who was so good to him and loved him so dearly.

Mary would often pout for days together and pretend illness. Upon one occasion she kept the king waiting at her door all the morning, while she, having slipped through the window, was riding with some of the young people in the forest. When she returned—through the window—she went to the door and scolded the poor old king for keeping her waiting penned up in her room all the morning. And he apologized!

She changed the dinner hour to noon in accordance with the English custom, and had a heavy supper at night, when she would make the king gorge himself with unhealthful food and coax him "to drink as much as Brother Henry," which invariably resulted in Louis de Valois finding lodgment under the table. This amused the whole court except a few old cronies and physicians, who, of course, were scandalized beyond measure. She took the king on long rides with her on cold days, and would jolt him almost to death and freeze him until the cold tears streamed down his poor pinched nose, making him feel like a half animated icicle and wish that he were one, in fact.

At night she would have her balls and keep him up till morning, drinking and dancing, or trying to dance, with her until his poor old heels, and his head, too, for that matter, were like to fall off; then she would slip away from him and lock herself in her room. December, say I, let May alone; she certainly will kill you. Despite which sound advice, I doubt not December will go on coveting May up to the end of the chapter, each old fellow—being such a fine man for his age, you understand—fondly believing himself an exception. Age in a fool is damnable.

Mary was killing Louis as certainly and deliberately as if she were feeding him slow poison. He was very weak and decrepit at best, being compelled frequently upon public occasions, such, for example, as the coronation tournament of which I have spoken, to lie upon a couch.

Mary's conduct was really cruel, but then, remember the provocation, and that she was acting in self defense. All this was easier for her than you might suppose, for the king's grasp of power, never very strong, was beginning to relax even what little grip it had. All faces were turned toward the rising sun, young Francis, duke of Angouleme, the king's distant cousin, who would soon be king in Louis' place. As this young rising sun, himself vastly smitten with Mary, openly encouraged her in what she did, the courtiers of course followed suit, and the old king found himself surrounded by a court only too ready to be amused by his lively young queen at his expense.

This condition of affairs Mary welcomed with her whole soul, and to accent it and nail assurance, I fear, played ever so lightly and coyly upon the heartstrings of the young duke, which responded all too loudly to her velvet touch and almost frightened her to death with their volume of sound later on. This Francis d'Angouleme, the dauphin, had fallen desperately in love with Mary at first sight, something against which the fact that he was married to Claude, daughter of Louis, in no way militated. He was a very distant relative of Louis, going away back to St. Louis for his heirship to the French crown. The king had daughters in plenty, but, as you know, the gallant Frenchmen say, according to their law salic, "The realm of France is so great and glorious a heritage that it may not be taken by a woman." Too great and glorious to be taken by a woman, forsooth! France would have been vastly better off had she been governed by a woman now and then, for a country always prospers under a queen.

Francis had for many years lived at court as the recognized heir, and, as the custom was, called his distant cousin Louis "Uncle." "Uncle" Louis in turn called Francis "Ce Gros Garcon," and Queen Mary called him "Monsieur, mon beau fils," in a mock motherly manner that was very laughable. A mother of eighteen to a "good boy" of twenty-two! Dangerous relationship! And dangerous indeed it would have been for Mary had she not been as pure and true as she was willful and impetuous. "Mon beau fils" allowed neither his wife nor the respect he owed the king to stand in the way of his very marked attention to the queen. His position as heir and his long residence at court, almost as son to Louis, gave him ample opportunities for pressing his unseemly suit. He was the first to see Mary at the meeting place this side of Abbeville, and was the king's representative on all occasions.

"Beau fils" was rather a handsome fellow, but thought himself vastly handsomer than he was, and had some talents, which he was likewise careful to estimate at their full value, to say the least. He was very well liked by women, and in turn considered himself irresistible. He was very impressionable to feminine charms, was at heart a libertine, and, as he grew older, became a debauchee whose memory will taint France for centuries to come.

Mary saw his weakness more clearly than his wickedness, being blinded to the latter by the veil of her own innocence. She laughed at and with him, and permitted herself a great deal of his company—so much, in fact, that I grew a little jealous for Brandon's sake, and, if the truth must be told, for the first time began to have doubts of her. I seriously feared that when Louis should die Brandon might find a much more dangerous rival in the new king, who, although married, would probably try to keep Mary at his court even should he be driven to the extreme of divorcing Claude as Claude's father had divorced Joan.

I believed, in case Mary should voluntarily prove false and remain in France either as the wife or the mistress of Francis, that Brandon would quietly but surely contrive some means to take her life, and I hoped he would. I spoke to my wife, Jane, about the queen's conduct, and she finally admitted that she did not like it, so I, unable to remain silent any longer, determined to put Mary on her guard, and for that purpose spoke very freely to her on the subject.

"Oh, you goose!" she said laughingly. "He is almost as great a fool as Henry." Then the tears came to her eyes, and half angrily, half hysterically, shaking me by the arm, she continued: "Do you not know? Can you not see that I would give this hand or my eyes, almost my life, just to fall upon my face in front of Charles Brandon at this moment? Do you not know that a woman with a love in her heart such as I have for him is safe from every one and everything; that it is her sheet anchor, sure and fast? Have you not wit enough to know that?"

"Yes, I have," I responded, for the time completely silenced. With her favorite tactics she had, as usual, put me in the wrong, though I soon came again to the attack.

"But he is so base that I grieve to see you with him."

"I suppose he is not very good," she responded, "but it seems to be the way of these people among whom I have fallen, and he cannot harm me."

"Oh, but he can! One does not go near smallpox, and there is a moral contagion quite as dangerous, if not so perceptible, and equally to be avoided. It must be a wonderfully healthy moral nature, pure and chaste to the core, that will be entirely contagion proof and safe from it."

She hung her head in thought and then lifted her eyes appealingly to me. "Am I not that, Edwin? Tell me! Tell me frankly; am I not? It is the one thing of good I have always striven for. I am so full of other faults that if I have not that there is no good in me." Her eyes and voice were full of tears, and I knew in my heart that I stood before as pure a soul as ever came from the hand of God.

"You are, your majesty; never doubt," I answered. "It is pre-eminently the one thing in womanhood to which all mankind kneels." And I fell upon my knee and kissed her hand with a sense of reverence, faith and trust that has never left me from that day to this. As to my estimate of how Francis would act when Louis should die, you will see that I was right.

Not long after this Lady Caskoden and I were given permission to return to England, and immediately prepared for our homeward journey.

As we left, Mary placed in my hands a letter for Brandon, whose bulk was so reassuring that I knew he had never been out of her thoughts. I looked at the letter a moment and said, in all seriousness, "Your majesty, had I not better provide an extra box for it?"

She gave a nervous little laugh, and the tears filled her eyes as she whispered huskily: "I fancy there is one who will not think it too large. Goodby, goodby!" So we left Mary, fair, sweet girl queen, all alone among those terrible strangers. Alone with one little English maiden, seven years of age, Anne Boleyn.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Found a Difference.

The Irrepressible Child—Ma, is there any difference between level and flat?

His Mother—No, dear.

The I. C.—Then why did pa get angry when Mr. Jones said he was a flathead and then feel good when he heard that Mr. Smith said he was level headed?—Columbia Jester.

At Liecard, in Cheshire, England, is a room that contains hundreds of picture frames made of every imaginable substance, from leather to tiger's bones, one frame being placed within another, according to size, so that the whole surface is covered with frames.

"One wife too many!" exclaimed Mrs. Wederly as she glanced at the headlines of her husband's paper. "I suppose that is an account of the doings of some bigamist."

"Not necessarily, my dear," replied her husband, without daring to look up.—Toronto Mail.

Bridegroom—What's the matter driver?

Coachman—The horse has just thrown a shoe sir!

Bridegroom—Great Scott! Do even the horses know we are just married?

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JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, May 23, 1903.

Bryan threatens to join the Republican ranks if Cleveland is nominated. This would be a catastrophy bordering on a calamity. Bryan better stay in the Populistic camp where he belongs.

An irate wife chased her husband 5000 miles with a revolver. He started for Dakota to get a divorce and she started to make it lively for him, and according to last reports she was doing it.

A judge out in Omaha has issued an injunction to stop a woman from talking. Better now issue an injunction to stop the Mississippi river from flowing into the Gulf of Mexico and see which one will be obeyed first.

The total capitalization of new large concerns incorporated in the United States is at the rate of $185,000,000 a month, against $207,000,000 a month in 1902 and $500,000,000 a month in 1901. There is as much prosperity as ever, but water is scarcer.

Mr. Robert S. Goff of Fall River will retain his position of general superintendent of the Old Colony Street Railway Company. This is pleasing news to the people of this end of the system. Mr. Goff is a thorough railroad man and very popular wherever known.

The Republican State Central Committee are looking around for a chairman, in place of General Hunter C. White, resigned. Ex-Speaker Frank E. Holden of Woonsocket has been suggested, also Speaker Joseph P. Burlingame of Warwick and Judge James Harris of Smithfield.

Governor Garvin is coming to Newport again. He will speak on Sunday before the Holy Name Society connected with St. Joseph's Church. His subject will be "The Mistakes of Modern Civilization." The doctor is a prolific speaker. He is apparently trying to convert the State to his way of thinking.

David B. Hill takes special pains to tell the country that he has not said anything in favor of Cleveland's third term candidacy. This is all right. None of the old Hill element is likely to see anything attractive in the candidacy of the ex-president. This is one of the very few matters on which Hill and Bryan agree.

When the thermometer in the early part of the week was soaring up among the nineties Montana was in the arms of a blizzard that killed thousands of sheep and cattle and the snow in some parts of that State was said to be over three feet deep. This is truly a great country and the weather prophet has unusual advantages, for he can find most any kind of weather within its borders.

The entire South has gone negro crazy. A hotel chambermaid in Indianapolis refused to make the bed where Booker T. Washington slept. She was discharged, and rightly too. Now the Southern people are pouring in money on her from all quarters. She has already received $2,500 and more is on the way. She probably enjoys the money as well as the notoriety, but the spectacle the doners are making of themselves is not worthy of imitation to say the least.

President Roosevelt has decided to call Congress together on November 9th, about a month before the regular time. He will then request them to pass a finance measure with all speed possible, and make the Cuban treaty effective, by the necessary legislation. It is believed by this early session that the whole business can be so expedited that an adjournment may be had by the middle of May. There will be no change of the tariff by this Congress. The one important measure to be acted upon will be the currency or money bill, upon which Senator Aldrich and his colleagues are now at work.

The Broadway railroad muddle seems to be in a more tangled condition than ever. The prospect of things being straightened up grows more and more remote. Meanwhile, the abutters along the torn-up district and the public are the sufferers. The merchants on Broadway have a right to complain and make that complaint a loud one. Their business is suffering every day. A little consultation on the part of the city officials and the various railroads before the street was torn up at all might have remedied all this and made the life of the average Broadway business man less a burden to bear during these hot days.

Just five weeks more remain for those who wish to exercise the right of voting at any of the city or State elections during the coming year, to register their names in the office of the city clerk. All those who do not pay a property tax must register each year or they cannot vote. The last day for registering is June 30. Every person who can qualify to become a voter should do so, especially as there is no expense. It costs nothing to register and it costs nothing to vote. This fall, in November, there will be a governor and all the State ticket to elect, a General Assembly, a mayor and other city officers, so every one should desire to have a voice in choosing those who are to serve them. This year will be a preliminary skirmish for the great battle for presidential candidates next year. It will, therefore, be well for all to get their names in this year, by qualifying now and exercising the right of suffrage in the fall.

Grand Lodge of Masons.

The annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, A. F. & A. M., was held in Providence on Monday and was attended by delegates from the two lodges in this city. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Grand Master—W. Howard Walker, Pawtucket.
Deputy Grand Master—J. E. Tillinghast, Providence.
Senior Grand Warden—Joseph W. Freeman, Central Falls.
Junior Grand Warden—Walter A. Presbrey, Providence.
Grand Treasurer—William R. Greene, Providence.
Grand Secretary—E. P. Williams, Providence.
District Deputy Grand Masters—A. H. Armington, Providence; George F. Keene, Howard; E. H. Babcock, Westerly; William L. Chatterton, Pawtucket; Stephen Magson, Woonsocket.
Grand Chaplain—Rev. Henry W. Rugg, Providence.
Senior Grand Deacon—James R. Gay, Providence.
Junior Grand Deacon—William J. Meehan, Providence.
Senior Grand Steward—William R. Sherman, Providence.
Junior Grand Steward—F. W. Cady, Riverside.
Grand Marshal—J. Milton Payne, Pawtucket.
Grand Sword Bearer—F. E. Carpenter, Lonsdale.
Grand Pursuivant—B. S. Rodman, Wickford.
Grand Lecturer—E. L. Brooks, Providence.
Grand Musical Director—Irving P. Irons, Newport.
Grand Tyler—Charles H. Alexander, Providence.

A peculiar feature of the street railroad war in this city is the position occupied by three members of one family. Mr. Francis Burdick is the superintendent of the local division of the Old Colony Street Railway Company, his brother, Mr. Clark Burdick, is counsel for the opposition road, the Newport & Providence Railway Company, and another brother, Mr. Julius Burdick, is a foreman of the highway department and was on the ground as an assistant to Street Commissioner Hamilton representing the city's interests during the fight.

Governor Garvin is addressing anything from a church strawberry festival to a Democratic political rally. The other night he addressed the Sunday School picnic of one of the Providence Methodist Churches and told them all about the mistakes of modern civilization and the single tax theory. His hearers must have been delighted with such a delightful subject, and so eminently within the grasp of their comprehension.

Newport's labor troubles are not yet over. The union men employed at the mill of J. D. Johnston were ordered out this week and Mr. Johnston has been operating his mill as well as possible with non-union help. The union have come to the assistance of their brethren and decline to work on jobs where the lumber is procured from the Johnston mill. The trouble is expected to spread further.

Mr. O. M. Shepard of New York has been appointed general superintendent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. The eastern and western district system has been abolished, and many other changes have been made in the interest of greater economy.

It is expected that Mr. Robert T. Wrenn will make his appearance on the tennis courts in this city this summer. Mr. Wrenn has not made his appearance on the tennis courts in five years. He will be gladly welcomed here.

Miss Fanny Freeman, Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star, accompanied by a board of grand officers, made an official visit to Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, in this city Tuesday evening.

The taxation of the city of Providence has been increased to $1.85 on a $100. Newport may have as high a rate in a few years if we keep on spending money at the present rate.

The wedding of Miss Amanda S. Norman and Mr. Thomas Aylsworth will take place at the home of the bride on Tuesday, June 16th.

Mr. Perry Hill of Jackson, Mich., has been in town this week. He is a graduate of the Rogers High School in the class of '94.

The pupils of Miss Lillian E. Maher gave an enjoyable recital in Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening which was largely attended.

The bath house on King Park, the gift of Mr. Theodore M. Davis, has been opened for the season.

Col. William Ennis, U. S. A., will assume command of the forts in this district on May 28.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 24 to 28, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 26 to 30.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 28, cross west of Rockies by close of 29, great central valleys 30 to June 1, eastern states June 2.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states June 1. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 31, great central valleys June 2, eastern states 4.

This disturbance will belong to a high temperature period; it will be followed by a ten days low temperature period, will bring general but not heavy showers and altogether will be favorable to growing crops.

About date of this bulletin we will be in a long decline of temperature that will reach its low point on meridian 90 not far from 28 and by that time general showers will have fallen.

Temperature of the week ending June 1 will average below, rainfall about normal; too cool for corn, but more favorable corn weather will follow.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts for June and will be of special interest because that is one of the principal crop making months.

Washington Matters.

State Department is being Urged to Interfere in Russia—More Postoffice Investigations—Colombia Thinks Uncle Sam can be Bluffed—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 18, 1903.

Several communications have reached the State department urging a protest against the reported persecution of the Jews in Russia, the hope that Secretary Hay would entertain such a request being based on his protest against similar persecutions in Roumania some months ago. That the State department, much as it deplores the reported suffering, will feel warranted in taking action is, however, doubtful. It is pointed out at the department that in the case of Roumania the United States was in a sense party to the agreement which preserved the integrity of that nation and could, therefore, protest against a violation of the pledges made by treaty. Moreover, in the Roumania incident there was ground on which this country could base a personal complaint as the ports of the United States were being flooded with an undesirable class of immigrants as a result of the intolerable conditions which surrounded these people in their Roumanian homes. Russia being a sovereign State, and the United States suffering no personal inconvenience from the persecution of the Jews, the conditions are, it will be appreciated, entirely different and this country would be no more warranted in protesting against the present persecutions than Russia would be in protesting against lynching in the South, murdering in Connecticut or Pennsylvania or white-capping in the West.

The return of the President's train from the West is awaited with no little interest by Washingtonians in view of the reports which have been received concerning the numerous and varied assortment of presents which have been almost forced upon the chief executive by his admirers throughout his trip. It is stated that only by chance did Mr. Roosevelt escape a present of a performing bear offered him at Albuquerque. He was less fortunate at Sharon Springs, Kansas, and the result is that there is a "cute little badger" in "the baggage car ahead". Among the other mementoes which now occupy space in the baggage car, almost to the exclusion of necessary provisions, are Navajo blankets, horse hair bridles, bowls, platters, jardinieres, bowie knives, stilettoes, saddles, a bearskin suit, moccasins and many other trifles which will make interesting exhibits in the national museum, for it will be impossible for the President to accommodate all his gifts in the White House.

The most sensational development in the postoffice department investigation is the statement of Mr. Tulloch, formerly cashier in the Washington city postoffice, which has just been made public. Mr. Tulloch made public an interview some time ago in which he charged Ex-Postmaster General Smith, Ex-First Assistant Postmaster General Perry Heath and other officials with failing to prevent fraud in the department. The postmaster general replied to Mr. Tulloch by saying that unless he could prove his charges he would only have succeeded in branding himself a slanderer. Mr. Tulloch's reply to Mr. Payne's statement is a comprehensive review of the incidents which led up to his interview and, pending the reply of the officials involved, Mr. Tulloch appears to have "made good" his charges. Referring to Mr. Smith he says, "Some people are said to live all their lives within a few miles of Niagara Falls and never become aware of the roar of the beauty of the falls."

Since last week's letter it has been discovered that letters were sent to the carriers on rural free delivery routes instructing them to send to the division of free delivery lists of persons receiving mail on their routes. There was no occasion for such a request in the ordinary work of the department and the letters were sent out without the knowledge of the first assistant postmaster general, by whose authority they appeared to have been issued. As it has been charged that such lists were sold to mail order houses, department stores doing a mail order business, daily papers and "get-rich-quick" concerns, the discovery of these circulars letters has given rise to grave suspicion as to what use the lists of names so obtained were put.

Director of the Mint Roberts has taken umbrage at the reports sent out from Washington to the effect that the "Iowa idea" had been abandoned by the Republicans of that State. Mr. Roberts says that such is not the case but that the plank in the platform will be merely so modified as to occasion no offense to the "stand patters." Be this as it may, your correspondent learns on the highest authority that Senator Allison submitted to Senator Aldrich the tariff plank which will be reported to the Iowa convention and that it received Mr. Aldrich's approval, and Senator Aldrich is the staunchest of "stand patters." It is further announced by Mr. Roberts that Governor Cummins is likely to become a strong candidate for the second place on the national Republican ticket and prominent Republicans in Washington are not slow to approve of this intention. They believe Mr. Cummins would add strength to the ticket.

Recent reports received by the government from trustworthy sources in Colombia indicate that the reluctance displayed towards ratifying the Panama canal treaty is based on the desire of the government at Bogota to extort a larger price from this country. These reports show that Colombia is financially ruined as a result of her many revolutions and that the $10,000,000 which the United States offers in payment for the canal privilege will be but a drop in the bucket as compared with the extensive indebtedness of the country. Whether the patience of this country will, however, hold out much longer remains to be seen. The Nicaraguan and Costa Rican ministers are not slow to perceive the situation, are regular weekly callers at the State department and never fail to avail themselves of an opportunity to present the claims of their countries as the most favorable for the construction of the canal. That this government will increase the price now offered for the canal privilege is regarded as impossible.

It is reported that the Liberty Bell is to go from Philadelphia to Boston to aid in the celebration of Bunker Hill day, June 17th.

The War College course for the season will be opened on Monday, June 1st. Secretary of the Navy William H. Moody will be here and deliver the opening address.

Mr. LeRoy L. Eberly, chief clerk at at the Torpedo Station, has been granted a leave of absence on account of illness and has gone away to recuperate.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Estelle Oake, daughter of Mr. Alphonse Albert Oake of Cincinnati, to Mr. Cole Cozens Landers, the ceremony to take place in Christ Church, Cincinnati, on Wednesday, June third. Mr. Landers is well known in this city, being son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Landers of St. Louis, and a nephew of Postmaster A. C. Landers and of Mr. Henry W. Cozzens of this city.

The Newport District Convention of the Rhode Island Sunday School Association will be held in the Central Baptist Church, Jamestown, on Tuesday next, afternoon and evening.

The condition of Mr. Louis A. Brugniere, who was injured by being thrown from his horse last week, continues serious.

Miss Alice Taggart of New York has joined her mother, Mrs. P. B. Taggart, in this city.

The Friends' School of Providence made its annual excursion to this city Tuesday.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

William E. Brightman has sold for John Wright his cottage and lot of land on Bridge street to Rev. Elijah Richardson.

William B. Hazard, trustee for William H. Bateman, has sold a lot of land bounded southerly on Bateman avenue, 200 feet; westerly on other land of the grantor, 325.2 feet; northerly on Morton Park, 200 feet, and easterly on land of the late Harold Brown, 333.3 feet, to James S. Cowles.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for one year for Constant Smith the middle store, No. 6 in his new block, corner of Broadway and Collins street, known as "The Florentine," to Tillie Simpson of New York, ladies' tailor and furrier, who will open a branch store here.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Joseph S. Peckham and the other heirs of the late Caroline A. Peckham the house at 22 Poplar street, with lot of land appurtenant thereto, containing 3,415 square feet of land, to Mrs. Kathryn Frances McCready.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Miss Sarah B. DeBlois the upper half of her house, at 9 Farewell street, to Patrick J. Sheehan.

William E. Brightman has rented for Mrs. Mary Buttrick her tenement on Pelham street to Mrs. Martha Sutlar.

William E. Brightman has sold for I. S. Hazard to Elizabeth G. Wright a lot of land bounded northerly, 100 feet, on land of Geo. W. Callahan and land of Andrew K. McMahon; easterly, 50 feet, on land of Phebe A. Bradford and Frederick Tompkins, trustee; southerly, 100 feet, on land of Catherine E. Adams, and westerly, 50 feet, on Bradford avenue.

James Anthony, sheriff, sold at sheriff's sale on Thursday the property of William F. Wilbor on Rhode Island avenue and vicinity to satisfy a judgment against the firm of Wilbor & Manchester. The purchaser was Patrick H. Hogan.

Country Life in America.

This beautiful magazine with its sumptuous illustrations and wealth of practical information covers an astonishing range of subjects in its June number. "A Plant-Hunting Vacation," shows some wonderful orchids and rare flowers which have never been so beautifully pictured before. "First Principles of Poultry Raising" has some wise caution and good common sense that beginners should heed. "Discovering a Country Home" is a breezy story by a man and wife who abandoned a city flat, tried a rented house in the suburbs and found happiness in the real country. "How to Grow Cherries" and "Bee-keeping for Pleasure and Profit" are good practical articles. "How to Build a House-boat" and "A House-boat for Two Thousand Dollars" are suggestive and valuable for people of moderate means. "The Pacific Salmons" gives the life history of the quinnat salmon in a series of pictures. The double page illustration is a picture of the cut-throat trout, the gamest fish of western North America. "Personal Experiences in Gardening" is a series of eight short articles describing new and ingenious practical devices and profitable results. "Our Friend the Pig" tells how to take care of a pig and is illustrated by amusing pictures. Two other striking pictorial features are "Casting a Net for Mullet" and "How an Insect Sheds its Skin," the latter a series of ten pictures of the seventeen-year locust. As a whole the June number is a brilliant one and shows that Country Life is not only able to maintain its wonderful pictorial standard but actually to improve it every month. Each number is a fresh revelation.

Summer Literature of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

The booklets issued by the Passenger Department of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad for the lines east of New London and Willimantic, containing valuable and useful information concerning the various resorts served by this system, are now ready for distribution. For the present season their titles are as follows: "Manual of Summer Resorts," containing list of hotels and boarding houses, excursion rates and general information; "Along the South Shore," "Plymouth as a Summer Resort," "Quaint Cape Cod and Its Summer Delights," "Martha's Vineyard," "Nantucket," "Handbook of Newport," "Jamestown-Conanicut Island," "Watch Hill, Block Island and Narragansett Pier."

Any or all of these booklets may be obtained by application to the Passenger Department, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Terminal Station, Boston, or they will be sent to any address upon receipt of postage, two cents for each book.

One learns many strange uses and misuses of things at country inns, but let us hope that the following experience related by a friend of mine as having happened to himself is a rare one. He had gone to bed in an Irish inn, bidding the landlady to have him called at eight o'clock. At six, however, next morning she knocked at his door.

"Ye've to get up," she said.

"What o'clock is it?"

"Six, sorr."

"Go away, I am not to get up till eight o'clock."

At seven she reappeared. "Indade, and ye must get up now: it's seven." Finding him unmoved at her return, she said: "Get up, there's a sweet gintleman; there's two commercial gintlemen waiting for their breakfast, and I can't lay the cloth till I have yer honor's top sheet."—Cornhill Magazine.

The State sanitarium, for which an appropriation of $16,000 was made at the last session of the General Assembly, will be built by Lewis J. Pierce of Providence. The price of the lowest bidder is not given to the public.

"Your medicine has helped me wonderfully. Three weeks ago I could not spank my baby, and now I am able to thrash my husband. God bless you!"—Ohio Dumb Animals.

Teacher—How many kinds of force have we?

Bright Pupil—Three.

Teacher—Name them.

Bright Pupil—Bodily force, mental force and the police force.

Sunday School Teacher—Well, who was sorry at the return of the Prodigal Son?

Little Girl—The fatted calf.—Christian Register.

When women kiss each other it is merely an illustration of the natural wastefulness of the sex.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

STANDARD TIME.

1903 May		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
23	Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
24	Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
25	Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
26	Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
27	Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
28	Thurs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
29	Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

First Quarter, 4th day, 8h. 49m., morning.
Full Moon, 11th day, 7h. 19m., morning.
Last Quarter, 19th day, 10h. 19m., morning.
New Moon, 26th day, 3h. 50m., evening.

FOR RENT After the First of June,

Cottage of 7 rooms and bath, with hot air furnace, on Newport Avenue. Full particulars on application.

SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

Telephone 841.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

I am sole agent for the splendid 4 acre lot of land in Middletown, lying across the creek, at east of Easton's Beach. An hotel or first-class boarding house erected there would be certain to secure a large summer business. Finest seaside site available—bathing rights, &c. For price apply at my office in Newport. 23d May, 1903. A. O'D. TAYLOR.

Deaths.

In this city, 21st inst., at the residence of his uncle, Mr. D. Buckley, 16 Hall avenue, Timothy Buckley, aged 31 years.

In this city, 21st inst., at his residence, 20 Tilden avenue, Thomas Ahearn.

In this city, 21st inst., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Dimond, 11 Tilley avenue, Johanna, widow of John Young.

In this city, 21st inst., Olive L., daughter of George E. and Minnie L. Davis, aged 9 years, 10 months and 17 days.

In this city 19th inst., James T. Knull, aged 52 years.

In this city, 19th inst., Mary D. Torrey.

In this city, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Walter S. Hill, 19th inst., Perry Childs, eldest son of the late Augustus W. and Catherine E. Smith, in the 76th year of his age.

In this city, 17th inst., Daniel, son of John and Ellen Tracy, and brother of Mrs. John Shanahan.

In Fordham, N. Y., 18th inst., Lawrence, son of Morgan and the late Ellen Barry, of Middletown, R. I., aged 27 years.

In Jamestown, 15th inst., William H. Gardner, in his 78th year.

In Providence, 19th inst., Esther P., widow of Joshua Bicknell, in her 88th year; 18th inst., Jeremiah Briggs in his 89th year; 18th inst., Catherine, wife of Captain Henry Simmons, in her 82nd year.

In East Greenwich, 10th inst., Priscilla C., widow of Robert Berlingame, in her 88th year.

C. H. Wrightington,

Real Estate, Loan, Insurance, Rental and Collection Agency.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

REFERENCE: THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, Newport, R. I.

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Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SEABURY CO.

Mark Down Sale

COMMENCES

Monday, Feb. 2d,

214 THAMES STREET.

STRONG CENSURE

Payne Gives an Official Opinion of Machen

DEFICIENCY OF THOUSANDS

Shown in the Free Delivery Department on the First of May—Does Not Say There is Evidence of Crime, but the Matter Will Be Looked Into

Washington, May 22.—The postmaster general, for the first time, has criticised the administration of A. W. Machen, the general superintendent of the free delivery system, who is still on indefinite leave of absence.

"This is not the first time that a deficiency has occurred in the free delivery service," said Mr. Payne, "but I regret its existence. At the opening of the last congress Mr. Machen pointed out that without additional appropriations no more routes could be established beyond those ready to be installed this year. He said, however, if congress appropriated $500,000 for the purpose the work could be continued during the rest of the fiscal year. This appropriation was promptly made, but it was exhausted. Despite this fact the office (the free delivery office) was going on increasing the deficiency, and if we had not taken steps to curtail the expenditures and suspend the establishment of routes until the beginning of the next fiscal year, the deficit would have been much larger. It was not good administration."

Continuing, the postmaster general said that part of the deficiency was discovered before Mr. Machen was given his leave of absence. In discussing the big deficiency in the free delivery service Mr. Payne said:

"It is very reprehensible for a bureau officer to have a deficit of $20,000 rolled up on the first of May. It was bad, very bad administration. A bureau officer should not incur a deficit without consulting his superior officer, the postmaster general. I cannot stand for that kind of administration and I do not approve of it. An official must be held to a more strict accounting. I do not say that there was anything criminal nor anything wrong in Mr. Machen's action, but it was certainly loose administration and he should have had his business more in hand. I believe, however, that congress will quickly vote the money to cover the deficiency."

Mr. Payne said that A. W. Machen, the general superintendent, would be given an opportunity to be heard on the subject. Mr. Payne was asked a number of questions as to the effect of the discovery of the deficiency as to the status of Machen, but he parried the questions. He said that the matter would be looked into and a communication might be sent later to Machen, asking for an explanation of the condition of affairs. The entire map work of the rural free delivery service has been suspended and no more maps will be made before the beginning of the next fiscal year. The funds for this purpose have been exhausted.

Superintendent Machen, when told of the postmaster general's criticism about the free delivery deficit, said there had been no intention on his part to deceive his departmental superiors. He said:

"I forwarded to Mr. Wynne at the close of April a statement of the deficit then existing. Those figures were for routes already established. The figures for routes to be established May 1 and May 15 and June 1 and June 15 had not been then put on the books by the bookkeeper. Therefore the deficit of $20,000 was not a misrepresentation of the actual condition of the appropriation at that time.

"I should have asked congress," added the free delivery superintendent, "for a larger sum than $500,000, which was voted at the last session for the present fiscal year. The pressure for more rural routes was very strong and I yielded to it beyond what the appropriation really provided. The same thing had been done in years gone by and congress has always readily voted the money necessary to make up the deficit."

Five Incendiary Fires in a Week

North Attleboro, Mass., May 21.—An attempt was made to burn a large icehouse owned by William McKell at New Boston, but the flames were extinguished. Later, however, the building again was fired, and this time was entirely consumed. The flames communicated to woodland nearby and many acres were burned over. This is the fifth incendiary fire in North Attleboro within a week.

Porto Rico Suffers From Drought

San Juan, P. R., May 18.—Continued southerly winds are causing an alarming drought in Porto Rico. The orange blossoms are dropping, the new cane crop has been seriously delayed, cattle are suffering from a disease due to lack of food and water, there have been many small whirlwinds and minor crops are scarce. The coffee is in good condition.

Side of Laundry Blown Out

North Attleboro, Mass., May 19.—An immense extractor in the laundry of Charles L. Jordan & Co. burst last night and Albert Gagnor was badly hurt. The material damage done was extensive. One side of the laundry was blown out. The extractor was moving at the rate of 1400 revolutions a minute when it left its bearings.

Disbarred From Maine Court

Alfred, Me., May 22.—By a decree signed by Judge Strout Frank W. Hovey, formerly a resident of Biddeford and Pittsfield, Me., was disbarred from membership in the York Bar association on a charge of unprofessional conduct. According to the decree Hovey was charged with forgery and perjury and dishonesty to clients.

BY THREE MILES

Reliance Leaves Columbia Behind in Their First Race

OLD BOAT HANDICAPPED

By a Minor Accident Which Caused Her to Lose Time, But She at No Time Equalled Performance of the Newly Built Cup Defender

New York, May 22.—By a combination of good luck and splendid sailing qualities the new cup yacht Reliance inflicted such a defeat upon the former cup defender Columbia as she had never before suffered, leading her over the finish line of a 25-mile course off Glen Cove by 11 minutes and 13 seconds, official time.

Not all the glory of that easy victory was fairly earned by the boat. If it had been there would have been no doubt that the Reliance would be the next cup defender. But, despite the Columbia's ill-luck, the Reliance convincingly showed herself to be the better boat. She had beaten the Columbia nearly eight minutes in a broad reach of 11 miles in fluky zephyrs, beaten her one minute and 15 seconds running free for three miles in a steady 12-knot breeze and beaten her four minutes and 15 seconds in an 11-mile thrash to windward close hauled in a 15-knot southwester. This time is unofficial, and allows for Reliance's 55 seconds' advantage at the start.

When the Reliance crossed the finish line the Columbia was three miles astern and hopelessly beaten. But the victory was not so great as the result might indicate. The Columbia's ill-luck in fluky winds in the three hours necessary to cover the first 11 miles had contributed to her defeat. The first leg was not a fair test of the merits of the two boats, but it sufficed to develop surprising drifting abilities in the Reliance, supposed to be a heavy weather boat.

The Columbia missed the favoring zephyrs that had helped the Reliance to beat her eight minutes in a drift of three hours in the first 11 miles and in the windward work had been hampered by an accident to her babyjibtopsail. Only once in the whole race did she gain on the new boat.

The race was an exasperating start and a flying finish. The course was triangular, 11 miles to the eastward along the Long Island shore to Eaton's point, three miles north northwest across the sound to Green's Ledge light and 11 miles southwest by west to the finish line off Glen Cove.

Shortly after the turn for home the tack of the Columbia's baby jibtopsail parted and the little sail went aloft in a bundle to the topmasthead and hung flapping for three minutes. Reliance was now steadily leaving her astern and sailing at a 10-knot clip within 3½ points of the wind. She fetched half a mile to the leeward of the finish line and after two short tacks swept across it and through a lane of welcoming steam yachts that greeted her and acknowledged her victory with earsplitting sirens.

Columbia was a good three miles to leeward, but hanging on gamely. She also received a greeting from the assembled fleet, but of less volume.

The official time is as follows:

	Start	Finish	Elapsed
Reliance	1:57:00	6:14:26	4:17:26
Columbia	1:57:00	6:29:19	4:32:19

Reliance, Columbia and Constitution will race off Glen Cove tomorrow if the Constitution is out of the drydock in time. If not the Reliance and Columbia will sail the race.

Looks Bad For Carter

Waterbury, Conn., May 20.—The hearing of the case of Lewis Carter, a colored teamster, on a charge of committing an assault upon Mrs. E. C. Stevens and an attempted assault upon Philomene Stadtmiller, aged 15, was held behind closed doors. Carter was found probably guilty on both charges and was bound over to the superior court under $15,000 bonds.

Large and Valuable Cargo

Boston, May 19.—With her hatches fairly bulging with valuable merchandise from the far east, the steamer Swazi has entered port after a long voyage from Calcutta and Colombo. She brought 7500 tons of cargo. Without estimating the value of each article on board, the aggregate is placed at more than $1,000,000.

Lightning Struck Engineer

Rockport, Mass., May 21.—William Perkins, an engineer at the Rockport Granite company's quarry here, was at work in the quarry when a lightning bolt struck him a glancing blow on the side of the head, cutting a deep gash and making him unconscious. He may recover.

To Devote Time to Flying Machine

Washington, May 19.—Professor Alexander G. Bell has resigned the presidency of the National Geographic society. His reason for relinquishing the office is that all his time will be employed for more than a year to come in perfecting his new kite-flying machine.

No Bread in Bakeshops

New Haven, May 20.—New Haven is practically without bread again because of the determination of the master bakers not to bake any more bread until the strike of the journeymen is settled. The journeymen bakers remain firm in their stand for day work only.

Socialist Leader Very Sick

Rockland, Mass., May 22.—The condition of Rev. Frederic O. MacCartney, Socialist representative in the legislature from this town, who is critically ill with bronchial pneumonia, is practically unchanged. Many telegrams of inquiry and expressing sympathy with the Socialist leader in his illness, have arrived.

POLICE IN READINESS

To Quell Any Strike Disturbance That May Arise at Bridgeport

Bridgeport, Conn., May 22.—The city officials of Bridgeport will not be taken unawares in case there are serious disturbances of any kind in connection with the trolley strike. The police commissioners began last night to make arrangements for the boarding and feeding of the entire police department Saturday and Sunday. Never before in the history of Bridgeport has a force of reserves been kept at the precincts and the present move is therefore regarded as important.

At 7:30 last night the trolley cars were taken off, an hour and a half later than they have run since the 1st. Forty-three cars were in operation, the usual number being 66. By Saturday night it is expected that the full number of cars will be running.

Mayor Mulvihill gave out a statement in which he announces himself as an exponent of law and order. He said that at the Monday meeting he agreed to give full authority to the police commissioners because he thought it would be better for the discipline of the departments not because the commissioners asked it, but because such a course was requested by the business men present.

End of Denver Strike

Denver, May 22.—The strike which for several days has practically paralyzed the business of the city, involving nearly 10,000 men and women, and threatening to force into idleness twice that number of union members, was settled last night through the efforts of a committee of the chamber of commerce and one from the local Typographical union. Though both sides made concessions the victory seems to be with the laboring men. The men now out are to be reinstated as rapidly as their services can be utilized. All suits for injunctions are to be withdrawn.

Brothers Died Together

Providence, May 19.—Harold R. and Herbert A. Goodwin, brothers, aged 8 and 10 years, respectively, were drowned at Silver lake. The younger lad was paddling about in the water and stepped into a hole. His brother went to his rescue and both sank. The affair was witnessed only by a companion of the boys, who ran from the place to the Goodwin residence, a quarter of a mile away, where the mother was informed of the fate that had befallen her children.

Gave Anonymous Insults

Fall River, Mass., May 22.—A sentence of six months in the house of correction was imposed upon John W. Pearce, charged with using improper language over a telephone wire. Evidence was presented to show that Pearce had used a telephone in a vacant building to call up different people, including several women, and insulted them. An appeal was taken from the sentence and the case will be heard by the superior court.

Railroad Blamed For Disaster

Detroit, May 19.—The coroner's jury has rendered a verdict finding the Grand Trunk railway responsible for the accident on May 2, when a Grand Trunk train ran into a number of Polish excursionists. Nine of the Polanders lost their lives. The jury found that the accident was caused by the running of trains within the city limits at a speed in violation of the provisions of the city ordinance.

Fortune Goes to Brother

Boston, May 20.—Although the two brothers had not seen each other for 40 years, Thomas Kelly, until recently a resident of New York, will receive the estate of $24,000 left by John Kelly, the thrifty West End laborer, who died last fall. Several cousins had contested for the property, but the brother put in an appearance in response to an advertisement and Judge Hammond has decided that he is entitled to the whole estate.

Biddy Wandered From Home

Providence, May 22.—The alleged larceny of a hen, valued at 85 cents, was the cause of a suit in the supreme court here against James Roddy, a police officer of Pawtucket. The policeman was acquitted of the charge. The complainant was Mrs. Isabelle MacNinnian. The hen strayed into the policeman's yard and the officer, while rounding up fowls for market, possibly captured the woman's hen by mistake.

Fair Pleader Lost Her Case

Boston, May 19.—For the first time in the history of the Boston municipal court a woman lawyer appeared yesterday to defend a prisoner. Amy F. Acton was the lawyer and she appeared in the case of a Greek push-cart peddler, who was charged by a patrolman with having sold oranges from his cart in violation of the statutes. The judge fined him $5.

Successful Aerial Navigation

Paris, May 22.—Santos-Dumont made a successful ascent in his steerable balloon at Neuilly yesterday afternoon in the presence of 3000 spectators. The balloon proceeded to the Bois de Boulogne, where a number of evolutions were gone through. After maneuvering for half an hour at a height of 600 feet, Santos-Dumont returned to Neuilly.

Little Invalid Honored

Salem, Ore., May 22.—On his way to the depot here President Roosevelt noticed an invalid child lying upon a stretcher on the curbing. He stopped his carriage, alighted and kissed the little girl.

Marroquin Still In Office

Panama, May 22.—It is learned from an official source that there is no truth in the report recently circulated that President Marroquin had resigned.

Triple Drowning Accident

Nashua, N. H., May 22.—Three lads were drowned through going beyond their depth in the Nashua river. They were Ernest Dereste, aged 8; Adlai Burbeck, aged 11, and Napoleon Antaya, aged 11. They, with other lads of like ages, went in bathing and got into deep water and the other lads, being unable to swim themselves, could give no assistance.

CASHIER MISSING

Shortage in Connecticut Bank of Over $50,000

HEAD OF MINING COMPANY

And Executor of a Number of Estates Which May Suffer Through His Departure—No Suspicion of Trouble Until Bank Examiner Got to Work

Southport, Conn., May 18.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Oliver T. Sherwood, cashier of the Southport National bank and son of F. C. Sherwood, president of the bank, who disappeared from this town last Thursday. Sherwood is charged with the defalcation of between $50,000 and $60,000 of the bank's funds.

Because of the disappearance of Sherwood, a meeting of the directors of the bank was held here and Frank Sherwood, a brother of the missing cashier, was elected to fill his position. Experts were then called in and an examination of the books was made, which resulted in the discovery of the shortage.

Sherwood was president of the Wilbur Camp Mining company of Colorado and the executor of a number of estates in this county. It is feared that the mining company and the estates may have suffered losses also, and an examination will be conducted to ascertain if possible the exact amount of the defalcation.

Friends of Sherwood say that his disappearance is brought about by insanity induced by overwork, and claim that he has been working until late into the night for the last three months. The bank officials, however, are authority for the statement that the books show evidence that the overwork was due to his fear of discovery and an attempt to fix the books so that the shortage might not be discovered by the bank examiners.

The warrant was placed in the hands of Sheriff Bulkeley of Fairfield county and an attempt will immediately be made to locate Sherwood. It is believed that if the man had any of the money in his possession at the time of his disappearance it was only a small amount.

Tuesday, a national bank inspector paid a visit to the bank and as Sherwood failed to put in an appearance the next day, after making an appointment with the inspector, the latter became suspicious and when he came to examine the books found that there was a shortage in the accounts. It was expected that the shortage would only amount to a few thousand dollars and the fact was kept quiet till it was found that it amounted to many thousands.

The bank's soundness is not affected by the loss. Its capital is $100,000, and the surplus, $112,000, will cover the alleged shortage.

Two Men Killed by Lightning

South Framingham, Mass., May 20.—During a severe thunderstorm yesterday afternoon the lightning not only did much damage to telephone wires, caused delay to street railway traffic and entered several houses, causing slight damage, but also killed two Italian laborers and a pair of horses. The Italians were employed as railroad section hands and had taken shelter beneath a large tree.

Kidnapped Child Recovered

Rutland, Vt., May 21.—After a long search Mrs. Allman of Newark, N. J., has found her 4-year-old son in Danby. Mrs. Allman claims that the child was kidnapped by its grandmother after her husband deserted her about a month ago. The child was found living in Danby with its father, who was known there as W. E. West. She returned to Newark with the boy last night.

World's Cycle Records Fall

Philadelphia, May 22.—In the motor-paced cycle race at the Coliseum track last night Elkes won over De Guichard in the remarkable time of 6:27 2-5 for five miles, covering the last mile in 1:14 3-5, breaking all world's records. The best previous American record was made at Pittsburg by Nelson, 1:20 for one mile and 6:37 for five miles.

Filipino Insurgents Active

Manila, May 20.—The situation in some of the districts of Cebu is regarded as serious. It is reported that the total of the bands of insurgents in the field exceeds 1500. It is believed here that the adoption of energetic measures will be necessary to suppress the disturbances.

Held on Forgery Charges

Boston, May 20.—John M. Hamlin, who was arrested by the Melrose police, was arraigned before Judge Wentworth in this city, charged with uttering three forged promissory notes for $84, $112 and $125, a total of $321. Hamlin was held in $2000 bail for the superior court.

Tammany Alderman Promoted

New York, May 20.—The board of aldermen has deposed Alderman Herbert Parsons, Republican, as chairman of the finance committee, and elected in his place John T. McCall, Tammany. This is the most important of all the aldermanic committees.

Death of Jockey Barry

New York, May 19.—Lawrence Barry, the jockey who was thrown from the horse Seminole in a hurdle race last Wednesday, died at Fordham hospital last night. He never regained consciousness.

Fire Followed Wreck

Nashua, N. H., May 22.—A shifting engine ran into some freight cars which were being made up into a train here last night. Four cars were derailed and the shifter badly damaged. Fire broke out in the debris and the city firemen were called out. The loss will not be determined until the contents of the cars are known.

AUTOMOBILE WRECKED

After Gasolene Tank Exploded and Burned Several Persons

New York, May 22.—A score or more of persons were injured by the explosion of the gasolene tank of an automobile owned by Thomas G. Hewitt. All the injured, among whom were a policeman and three firemen, were burned by the shower of blazing gasolene which accompanied the explosion. While several were taken to the hospital none was fatally hurt.

The automobile was in charge of a chauffeur who was taking it to a repair shop. He found the machine on fire from a leakage from the gasolene tank and brought it to a halt. An alarm was sent in and after vainly attempting to extinguish the flames with hand grenades, the firemen turned a stream on the blazing vehicle.

By that time over 200 people had gathered close to the machine. The water had scarcely been turned on when the gasolene tank exploded. The burning fluid from the tank scattered in all directions and those in the front rank of the crowd caught the full force of it. The scene that followed the explosion was appalling. A score of men rolled on the ground and shrieked with pain, women fainted and the fire was for a moment forgotten. The firemen dropped the hose and running for their rubber coats and blankets extinguished the burning clothing of many. The automobile was totally wrecked.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

A public forum is to be established and maintained by the town of Leominster, Mass., the first one, probably, in the country.

Boston Christian Scientists have given real estate valued at $15,000 to the Christian Science church at Concord, N. H.

The Coleman Ship Coppering company of South Boston has been attached for $5000, and a restraining order has been asked for at Portland, Me., in the interest of the minority stockholders from liquidating the company.

While riding on top of a freight car, William J. Small, a brakeman, was struck by a bridge at Boston and killed.

Joseph Brewster, aged 5, was run over and instantly killed by an ice wagon at Boston.

S. K. Pierce & Son's chair factory at South Gardner, Mass., was damaged about $15,000 by fire. The fire is supposed to have resulted from spontaneous combustion.

Clergymen from various parts of Vermont visited Sheldon to assist in the dedication of the newly remodelled Methodist Episcopal church edifice. The pastor of the church is a native of Armenia.

The court of inquiry which has been looking into the recent destruction by fire of the range finder at Fort Adams, R. I., was unable to ascertain the cause of the fire, which completely destroyed all the instruments and fittings.

A bolt of lightning entered the steeple of the sheep house on the farm of H. A. C. Taylor at Portsmouth, R. I., passing completely through the steeple to the ground, doing no injury, but partially stunning two farm hands.

The 75th anniversary of the Baptist church at Brooklin, Me., was observed with appropriate exercises. The church was built in 1828, and while the repairs have not at any time been extensive the church is today in first class condition.

Despite the heroic attempt of a companion to save him, Leslie Pratt, aged 20, was drowned at West Fitchburg, Mass., while bathing.

Bridget Polaski, aged 11, died while being taken to a hospital at Northampton, Mass., after the explosion of a kerosene can. She tried to light a fire with oil.

The cotton mill owned by A. G. Bishop in East Killingly, Conn., will close down as soon as the present stock on hand is exhausted. The reason given is the extremely high price of cotton.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin has bought the estate of the late David Blanchard, at Pittsburg, the most northerly town in New Hampshire. Its extent is 1000 acres.

Dr. A. S. Hartwell, superintendent of Boston's pauper institutions, has resigned because he desires to retire from public life.

Bowdoin won the Maine intercollegiate athletic meet, scoring 67 points. University of Maine was second with 46, Bates third with 11 and Colby fourth with 2 points, respectively.

Edward McNally, 65, fell upon a planing machine in a wood working concern at Boston. He was fearfully cut and his skull was fractured. He died half an hour after he was hurt.

Frank L. Collins, a bandmaster well known throughout New England, died at his home at Boston after an illness of three weeks. He was born in Deer Isle, Me., in 1855.

William H. Jones, for many years identified with silk manufacturing at Manchester, Conn., died at Newton, Mass. He was born in Connecticut 83 years ago.

The body of Carl H. Cothren, who disappeared from his home in Farmington, Me., was found floating in a pond.

James Gorden stepped or fell from a moving electric car at Malden, Mass., and is at a hospital with a fracture at the base of the brain. He may die.

While coasting on his bicycle at Boston Lewis Adler, aged 16, took a header, receiving injuries which make his recovery doubtful.

The body of Svante Anderson, 50 years old, was found hanging by a clothesline from a bedpost at his home at Salem, Mass.

The thousand employes of E. & T. Fairbanks company, St. Johnsbury, Vt., will be placed on a nine hour basis June 1. The men are greatly pleased with the news.

G. F. Train Laid Up

Stamford, Conn., May 22.—George Francis Train is quarantined at the home of his sister in this city, suffering from a mild case of smallpox. Train came here Wednesday from New York. The physicians in attendance on him assert that he has been ill for at least a week.

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN 300,000 00
SURPLUS 120,000 00

DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF A NEW BUILDING, OUR BANKING ROOM WILL BE AT [illegible] FRANKLIN STREET, [illegible] BELLEVUE AVENUE.

A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted.
Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight.
Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rate of interest for moneys not subject to check.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
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Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Trading Stamps!

TO INTRODUCE MY

NEW 30c. COFFEE,

EQUALITY PARK BLEND,

I WILL GIVE, FOR A LIMITED TIME,

TEN TRADING STAMPS,

We have some very nice MAPLE SUGAR in cakes.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Schreier's

143 THAMES STREET,

The Leading Millinery House.

The Largest and Most Complete Stock.

Trimmed Hats AT POPULAR PRICES.

SPECIALTIES IN OUTING HATS.

Great Variety Children's HATS.

All Novelties of the Season, at SCHREIER'S.

Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line,

Yours respectfully,
W. C. COZZENS & CO.,
138 Thames Street.

WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS,
CARPETS, MATTINGS,
OIL CLOTHS.

Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who call on the cigar trade throughout the New England States to introduce the "MEBIS" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made).
ROBERT APPLETON, JR.,
6-28-H 7 Pine street, New York.

THE OLD RELIABLE

SHOE STORE, 186 Thames St.

Has the most up to date REPAIRING & RENOVATING SHOP in the city.

M. S. HOLM.

Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

2-8

CANE SEAT

Chairs Reseated.

JOHN PENGELLAY,

1 ELM STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 11 Farewell street. R. W. PEABODY.

LODGE ROOMS

OR

SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THE

MERCURY BUILDING, 182 and 184 Thames St.

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for lodge purposes with either two or three side rooms as may be desired.

MEDICAL JOURNAL

Desires a Representative in this Locality.

Permanent Employment,

Salary and Commission.

Address E. T. C.,
10-18 151 E. 72d St., New York City.

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st.
Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with other ingredients used in the best porous plaster, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. [illegible]

The Deadly Pi Line.

Some Sandwich printer is my secret foe,
On the top floor.
He has a trick that fills me up with woe
And oaths galore.
I wrote a sonnet to my lady's hair,
And said that "only with it can compare
shrdl cmfwy vbgkq hrdlu etaoin shrdlu
—This made me sore.

A thrilling sentence, too, I penned one day.
On the last page
The villain told why he did seek to slay
Sir Durivage,
"I sought his life," quoth he, "not in the fray,
But behind off, because he once did say;"
vbgkq xzhfjl, hrdlu mcfwy shrdlu shrdlu
—That made me rage.

And forthwith to the editor I wrote,
With angry pen,
Correcting the mistake in a brief note
Of five and ten.
'Twas printed; yet an added horror smote,
As over the correction I did gloat:
MUST—All Eds—A J T—Ilary on inside page,
—I was made then.

Could I but have this wretch to work my will
For one short hour,
I'd boil him in hot pitch, or, better still,
Had I the power,
Above the fiery furnace have him grill,
Able alone to shriek in wordless will;
"Nbgkq cmfwy shrdl etaoin shrdlu etaoin
Forevermore.
—Edgar Yates in Inland Printer.

A State of Mind.

In the State of Maze
There lives a boss
I love to go N. C.;
No other Miss
Can c'er I Wis,
Be half so dear to Me.

R. I. is blue
And her cheeks the hue
Of shells where waters wash;
On her pinky little pink
There Nev. Ariz.
The best complexion Wash.

La, could I win
The heart of Minn.,
I'd ask for nothing more,
But I only dream
Upon the theme
And Conn. it o'er and Ore.

Why is it, pray,
I can't Ala.
This love that makes me Ill?
N. Y., O., Wyo.
Kan. Nev. Ver. I
Propose to her my will?

I shun the task
'Twould be to ask
This gentle maid to wed;
And so, to press
My suit, I guess
Alaska Pa. instead.
—Unidentified.

Oil in Colorado.

Few people seem to be at all aware of the existence of a well developed oil field in the State of Colorado, having always been reminded to look on that great State only as being one of the largest silver producing sections in the United States, and one which for a decade or two has turned its attention largely to gold mining; yet the fact remains that for 20 years or more oil has been mined in the Florence oil district and since the winter of 1901-2 in the Boulder district, until now it has become one of the most important of that State's industries, and to-day Colorado supplies the bulk of the kerosene, gasoline and various by-products used in over half a dozen of the Western States. Although the producing area has been greatly widened and extended of late and the production has maintained a steady increase, yet the demand for Colorado Oil has always exceeded the supply. The growth of the industry has been slow, steady and conservative for the most part and consequently it has been peculiarly free from wild cat companies whose only object is to work the public instead of the property.

The Wyoming-Colorado Oil Company recently organized under the laws of the State of Wyoming and officered by men of integrity and honor and composed principally of Eastern capitalists is commanding the attention of investors generally and, having secured a coveted property near the foothills of the Great Boulder Oil Valley, is looked upon with jealous eyes by its neighbors. Their property is especially well situated between the oil springs on the North and producing wells on the South, while the wells are fast creeping up to the foothills on the East of their holdings, and with good results; some six or more wells have sunk since May first. The average depth at which wells are producing in paying quantities is now about 1650 feet while formerly the depth averaged 2,500 feet, showing great improvement in the flow of oil, and it is estimated by experts that the industry has come to stay and some of the wells will be producing for twenty-five years or more, rivalling the Pennsylvania field in quality and quantity.

Hon. Henry C. Anthony is the president of the Wyoming-Colorado Oil Company and Simeon Hazard is its secretary, with office at 40 Broadway in Newport, R. I. A limited amount of the stock is now offered at ten cents a share for development purposes and the sales of stock of the Company are increasing, showing an increasing popularity of its stock in the public mind.

It being true that the greatest fortune possessed by any one man in the United States was made in oil the question is naturally asked, how is this accounted for? And the answer is given that the profits in oil are greater than in any other class of mining for it takes less money to develop the property, and less to operate after it is developed than does any other class of mining properties.

What Puzzled Tommy.

Tommy had been worrying papa with the usual number of unanswerable questions, and had been threatened with condign punishment if he did not keep quite. He fidgeted about in silence for some time, but at length broke out:

"Pa, they say the rain falls alike upon the just and the unjust, doesn't it?"

"Yes, yes. Don't ask silly questions."

"And it isn't just to steal another man's umbrella, is it?"

"Certainly not. If you ask any more—"

"But, pa, the rain doesn't fall upon the man that steals an umbrella, and it does on the man that had his stolen. Funny ain't it, pa?"—London Answers.

A squall caught a party of tourists on a lake in Scotland and threatened to capsize their boat. When it seemed that the crisis had really come, the largest and strongest man in the party, in a state of intense fear, said, "Let us pray." "No, no, my man!" shouted the bluff old boatman, "Let the little man pray. You take an oar!"—Success.

Near Leeds, England, is a summer house made wholly of buttons of every imaginable kind, and in the same county is a room, the walls of which are adorned entirely by the ribbons of cigars, nearly twenty thousand of these being represented.

"Wonder why Van Major is always referring to his velvet lawn?"

"He's got a right to. He told me that with the grass seed he has sown and the new sod he's bought it has cost him just four dollars and seventy-five cents a yard."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

AN INSPIRATION

(Original.)

His name was John Jones, but as he wrote plays he adopted the nom de plume of Ernest Montgomery. Montgomery is a long name, and we shall have to reduce it to Monty, which is crucifying to the romance of it, but since his wife called him Monty there should be no objection. He wrote at home with his study door locked. This did not prevent his occasionally hearing the baby squall or being called upon to leave a dramatic scene to go for a yeast cake. He had never succeeded in getting a play accepted, and the family funds were very low. Monty said that if he could only get an inspiration the money would flow in like water.

Monty was at work on a play in which the heroine was as spotless as Cæsar's wife should have been. She was falsely charged with infidelity to her husband by the villain of the play. When the author came to the accusation scene, which, with the proved innocence of the lady, he intended for the climax, he was puzzled to know just how she would receive the stab. Would she faint? Would she hurl back the charge with passionate tears? Monty was a careful student of all the emotions he portrayed, and he conceived the idea of submitting some woman to a similar test in order to observe her emotions. The only available person was his wife. Mrs. Monty was a matter of fact woman, with not a spark of romance in her nature, and had no use for her husband's literary works except for the money it was hoped they might bring. Still she was a woman, and all he wanted to know was how any woman would act under the circumstances. He resolved to try the experiment on her.

One day after the arrival of the postman Monty called morosely for his wife to come to the study. She came up with her sleeves rolled up to the elbow, a rolling pin in her hand and in no good humor at being interrupted.

"Margaret!"

"Why, what's the matter, Monty?"

"Read that!"

Mrs. Monty took the note he handed her, and Monty fancied her on the stage. She read the accusation. Bill Summers, a friend of her husband whom she did not like, advised Monty to watch her and he would find that she was intimate with Andy Maxwell, a friend of her husband whom she did like. Monty watched her as she read and saw a thundercloud gather on her brow. "Now," he said to himself, "I shall get something definite." And he did.

"Margaret," he said solemnly, "what have you to say to that?"

"What have I to say? It is true, every word of it."

Monty turned white as a sheet and staggered back.

"And why is it true?" she continued fiercely. "Because I have been driven to it by my husband. 'Read this!' she shrieked, plunging her hand in her bosom and withdrawing a note. "I found it in your pocket. I resolved to be avenged upon you, and now that revenge has come."

Monty's hand trembled so that he could scarcely grasp the note, and he was too stricken to read it. His wife took it from him and read it to him. It was from a woman who consented to an assignation he had evidently proposed. It had been manufactured by some one for a purpose, for there was no truth in what it charged. But what was his innocence worth now that his wife had confessed her guilt? Life was turned into a horror. His home was destroyed. He saw himself and his wife glaring at each other in a divorce court, fighting for the possession of their child, and heard the poor little thing's cries because she could not have both her papa and mamma. Then at last he was dying alone in a hospital, with no one to press his hand or look love's parting into his eyes.

"Monty," cried his wife, "for heaven's sake, don't look like that! It's all a put up job. I was telling Andy that you wanted an inspiration, and you have been telling him that you wanted to know how a wife would act when falsely accused. Andy put the two together and laid the plan of fooling you with that note I drew on you. I've had it in my pocket for a week, but hadn't the heart to use it. The note you gave me made me mad, so I could do my part. Now you've got an inspiration, put it on paper."

While Mrs. Monty was delivering herself of this, Monty was gradually coming to himself. Before she had finished they were locked in each other's arms and Monty was sobbing like a woman.

"There's nothing to put on paper. I was crushed and didn't say a word."

"But you felt it all."

"Yes, but I could never transcribe my feelings. Besides, they don't fit my play."

"Yes, you can. Write a play they do fit. Now, Monty, dear, go to work at once while it's all fresh."

"Sweetheart," said Monty, holding her off tragically and looking her over with an intense admiration he had never shown her before, "I believe you've hit the bullseye. Leave me, and if I am shut up here a week without coming out don't disturb me. My third and fourth acts must be written now and the play fitted to them afterward."

When "The Reconciliation," by Ernest Montgomery—that play that made Algernon Christy famous—was put on the stage, at the close both of the third and fourth acts there was not a dry eye in the house. The playwright is now rich. F. A. MITCHEL.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1797 were the first workingmen to adopt such tactics in this country. The first railroad strike occurred in 1877.

CONTROL OF CIRCUMSTANCES

[Copyright, 1899, by the S. S. McClure Company.]

Billy Burton, alias "Kid" Burton, was facing a situation that even he, philosopher though he was, admitted was unpleasant. Indicted for murder in the first degree, with a chain of circumstantial evidence that was without a flaw, locked securely in a newly built jail, with no means of escape and no pal within a thousand miles to furnish such means, it was but natural that he should mutter to himself that he had "gone de pace and must walk de plank fer it." Yet he accepted his fate with stoicism that was admirable. Always expecting arrest and dreading detection, he had come to consider that the events which constituted his life must naturally and necessarily terminate upon the gallows. And now that the blow had fallen he accepted it resignedly.

The door swung open, and John Narvall, attorney at law, stepped inside. The warden locked the door and left them together.

For a moment each man stood measuring the other. Narvall saw a man of great physical strength, whose better nature had been warped by circumstances. Burton saw a slight, athletic man of perhaps twenty-three or twenty-four, with pale, aristocratic features and an inscrutable countenance. Burton was in the presence of a superior and realized it.

These two were representatives of the extremes of society.

"I sent for you, guv'nor, to see what you could do fer me. You see, it's like dese I'm slightly up against it dis time and"— began Burton, but Narvall stopped him.

"Wait and let me state your case to you. You are indicted for murder in the first degree. The evidence is all against you, and you haven't a single witness. The indictment states that you administered poison to your late employer, Mr. Hartford. The poison was nitric acid, and the prosecuting attorneys have in their possession half a bottle of the acid left which will be introduced as evidence."

"Dat's straight, guv'nor."

"And, now, will you pay me $3,000 if I have you acquitted?"

"Don't jolly me, guv'nor. You know it can't be did. I've got de swag all right; but, say, swag don't go wid dat judge nor wid de jury dat's to try me, I knows."

"I don't bribe judges and juries," said Narvall coldly. "Will you pay me that fee?"

"Yes, but say"—

"Then that closes our business. And, now, listen. I will not see you again until your case comes up for trial. It is set for next Wednesday, six days from today. No matter what I do at that trial, you are not to show surprise." Narvall turned and called to the warden.

"Just er minute, guv'nor. Do you b'lieve I'm guilty?"

"The judge and jury will decide that. My duty is not to determine whether or not you are guilty, but to establish your innocence." He turned and walked out.

The six days passed by slowly to Burton. At times he thought that after all Narvall must have been "jollying" him, but in the end the first impression of him still remained.

At last the day for which his trial was set arrived. He was taken into the courtroom and his case called. The jury was drawn and impaneled and the witnesses for the state were examined. Every iota of the testimony was against Burton. When the state solicitor rose to make the opening argument, the net of circumstances that surrounded Burton was without a broken strand. Not a man on the jury doubted that he was guilty. The state solicitor ended with a smile of triumph. This would be one more conviction to his credit.

Then Narvall rose. He was slightly paler than usual, but a faint smile hovered about the corners of his mouth.

"If it please your honor and gentlemen of the jury, in the face of such evidence as has been introduced I have but one argument to make. They tell you that deceased died from the effects of half the contents of this bottle, administered by the defendant." He picked up the little vial and looked at it thoughtfully. "And now, gentlemen, if that be so it must necessarily follow that the remaining contents will have the same effect upon a human being as the other half is alleged to have had. This, I assert, it will not do." Every ear was strained to catch his speech; every eye was fixed on Narvall with inevitable force. No one saw the small capsule that slipped from between Narvall's fingers into the vial.

"Yes, in spite of the fact that learned chemists have testified to the contrary, I say that this is not poison. And now for the proof"— He raised the vial to his lips, and before the astonished attorney, who sprang forward, could reach him he had drained every drop.

A low murmur of horror went up from the crowd without the bar. A stillness as of death reigned for a few moments and was broken by the calm collected voice of Narvall:

"Gentlemen, if within half an hour I am dead of course the defendant is guilty; otherwise you can but acquit him."

An hour later, when the jury had brought in a verdict of "not guilty," Burton pressed forward and extended his hand to Narvall. The latter stared at it coldly.

"I guess you're right, guv'nor," said Burton. "You're a gentleman."

—O. A. LANG.

Fruit Seeds and Appendicitis.

"Many very intelligent people are deterred from swallowing the seeds of berries, grapes and other fruits lest the lodgment of these small bits of indigestibleness may induce that dreadful accident appendicitis," says the Dietetic Gazette.

"This fear is utterly baseless since the healthy appendix is protected by a valvular arrangement which prevents even the smallest seeds from entering it. It is only after inflammation has already destroyed its normal protection that any foreign substance can gain access to it.

"To feel compelled to eschew all seedy berries and fruits is to seriously curtail one's dietary, and it is entirely unnecessary. In fact, the free and constant use of ripe berries and fruits of all kinds is one of the best preventives of this dangerous disease."

Could Not Stand It.

A life of the poet James Gates Percival contains some personal incidents that show the character of the man. Among them is this:

When he was made state geologist of Wisconsin, a young man was appointed to assist him. One day the geologist entered the governor's office in a state of excitement. "I cannot stand it. Indeed I cannot! I cannot work with him any longer!" he declared with some agitation, referring to his assistant.

"What's the trouble?"

"He whistles and he throws stones at birds," was the indignant rejoinder. Thereafter he pursued his geological labors unassisted.

Had Good Reason to Worry.

They are telling this story of the pastor of a metropolitan church who has made a study of palmistry and kindred subjects:

A woman came to him and begged that he read her hand. She was a spinster, and an interesting network of lines had spread over her palm with the years. The minister decided to give her a bit of advice.

"You should never think of marriage," he said.

"I don't," replied the spinster promptly; "I worry about it."—New York Tribune.

Curiosities of Etymology.

It is extraordinary how words for the same thing differ in even so small a country as England. Take "left handed," for example. In Gloucestershire such a person is described as "scrammy;" in Staffordshire he becomes "craggy," the phrase for a left handed Yorkshireman is "gawkrodger" or "callick handed," and in the next county, Durham, he is "cuddy paw."—London Telegraph.

Farmers & Gardeners
Attention!
GARDEN SEED.
The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the
H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.
are reliable. They are selected and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted in raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here, the others are raised by others in other localities.
None are better.
For sale by
Fernando Barker,
BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Fall River Line.
For New York, the South and West.
Steamers PURITAN and PLYMOUTH in commission. A fine orchestra on each.
LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days and Sundays at 8.15 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays at 5.00 p. m., due at Newport 6.45 a. m., leaving there at 7.00 a. m. for Fall River.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Broadway, J. J. Greene, Ticket Agent.
W. F. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Newport & Wickford
RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.
THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect November, 1899.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	*7.00	*1.15	4.15	6.30
Providence, ar	11.00	3.15	6.50	8.20
Boston, ar	11.18	3.20	7.10	11.00
New York	1.20	*5.53	11.00	11
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave				
New York	*12.02	*3.00	*4.00	7.00
Boston	—	10.00	1.00	7.15
Univ.	—	3.18	7.10	4.15
Newport, ar	8.30	1.00	4.00	8.00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.
BWashington Express due Harlem River station, New York, 1.05 a. m., Philadelphia, 6.00 a. m., Baltimore, 9.20 a. m., Washington, 10.32 a. m.
For Tickets and Drawing room plans apply at Company's General Office, Wickford, and at the Transfer Office, 306 Dyer Street.
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PROVIDENCE
Week days, 8.45 a. m. Sundays 8.45 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days 4 p. m. Sundays 4 p. m.
Tickets to Providence and Return, 50 cents.
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H. BUFFUM,
Supt. Transportation.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.
ON and after May 15, 1900, trains will leave NEWPORT for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 5.55, 6.54, 8.15, 9.05, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 4.00, 6.10 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.34, 10.01 a. m., 12.51, 3.34, 4.54, 5.34, 6.04, 8.34 p. m.
MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 5.55, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.10 p. m.
BRADFORD and CONEY'S LANE (flag stop), 5.55, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.10 p. m.
TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 5.55, 8.51, 9.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.13 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 5.55, 9.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. HYANNIS, 5.55, 9.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. PROVIDENCE, 5.55 a. m., 3.00 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 5.55, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 5.55, 9.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 p. m. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 9.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.13 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m. and 3.00 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.00 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 5.55, 6.54, 9.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 6.13 p. m.
SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 8.13 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.34 a. m., 12.51, 4.28, 8.00 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 8.13 p. m. For BRADFORD and CONEY'S LANE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 10.13 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 8.13 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m. all stops from Fall River.
bBradford only.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Sup't., Boston.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.
"Newport & Fall River Division."
TIME TABLE.
In effect on and after October 30.
WEEK DAYS.
LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 p.m.
LEAVE FALL RIVER—6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, b10.45.
SATURDAYS
Leave Newport—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p.m.
Leave Fall River—6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Newport—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.
Leave Fall River—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.
a To Portsmouth and return.
b To Portsmouth only.

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10	Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	21c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	24c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	30c.
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Do your CHILDREN Ask QUESTIONS?
Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You can use an allegiance to all your [illegible] answer every question, be there one thousand to which [illegible] you little, clear and [illegible] but about work [illegible] things, the sun, [illegible], machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest [illegible] have [illegible] their power to [illegible]
Of course you will [illegible] Dictionary. [illegible] the New and Enlarged Edition of
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FOR SALE, RENT OR TRIAL.
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At Lowest Rate--Strong Companies.
WHIPPLE & SON,
Real Estate and Fire Insurance.
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JOHN WANAMAKER.
Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,
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Gentlemen:
Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.
Yours truly,
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Perfumes and the Voices.

Girls and others who take singing lessons are experiencing the inconveniences sometimes attached to science's discoveries. Those whose teachers follow assiduously the latest wrinkles from Paris have been instructed that in future they must rigorously abstain from the use of perfumes and the wearing of odorous flowers. Needless to say, many have rebelled.

The new regulation has been evolved by the Parisian professors of vocal music, following the results of certain experiments and observations made by French scientists. According to a well-known teacher of singing in this city, who is endeavoring to make his pupils live up to the new rule, the experiments, which were primarily undertaken at the request of the teachers, have proved that all strong perfumes are injurious to the delicate membranes of the throat.

Not only does this apply to the concentrated essences that come in bottles, but even to the fragrant odors that issue from the flowers themselves. The violet's perfume, according to the experiments made with the laryngoscope, is, perhaps, the most injurious of all, and the wearing of bunches of these simple and proverbially modest flowers has been strictly forbidden to all who are anxious to cultivate their voices.

Prima donnas and other operatic singers have been cautioned concerning the dangers that lurk hidden in their corsage bouquets, and it is probable that they will no longer show their appreciation of the magnificent floral tributes which ardent admirers delight in showering upon them, by ostentatiously nestling their faces among the dainty blossoms, and assuming an air of ecstatic bliss.

After all, to a layman, to whom the discovery was expounded, it really did not seem so startling, and as usual, in fact, the wonder is that no one ever thought it out before. For it is well known that the sense of smell depends for its appreciation upon the tickling effect produced by the deposit upon the delicate membranes of the nose of infinitesimally minute particles thrown off by the odoriferous object.

Some substances smell not at all. That is because they either throw off no such particles, or because the particles which they do emit are not of a nature to affect the olfactory membranes.

Among flowers this is the case particularly. Some have no odor; they fall into class of substances just described. The smell of others is unpleasant because they throw off particles which are obnoxious to the membranes, and the latter rebel.

The so-called fragrant flowers, notably the rose, the violet and the carnation, literally tickle the olfactory membranes to a sense of pleasure and enjoyment, though it is worthy of note that some persons abhor the scent of certain flowers that to the majority of mankind seem deliciously fragrant.

If, then, these odoriferous particles have such a lively action upon the nasal membranes, it certainly does not appear strange that when inhaled, as they must be at times, they should have an injurious effect upon the membranes of the throat, which are at least as sensitive as those of the nose. It requires no great stretch of the imagination to conceive that the inhaling of perfumes, therefore, might seriously interfere with an operatic singer's powers, which are so keenly dependent upon the perfect condition of the laryngeal membranes. —N. Y. Sun.

Call For Bathroom Scales.

The demand for bathroom scales has developed some interesting designs. The newest is of pure white exterior with no works in sight, and with the number of pounds indicated on a dial just as the numbers on the face of a clock, and looks little like the ordinary business fixture. With these scales it takes neither time nor the slightest exertion to ascertain weight. The instant the person steps upon the footboard the hand on the dial flies around to the exact lots of pressure and the operation is over.

Such a picturesque-looking scale of pure white enameled wood and glass dial framed in nickel costs $30. As an alternative, the white frame-work may be decorated in floral or fancy designs of rose pink, forget-me-not blue, or else scrolled over in gilt or silver.

Bathroom scales with the weights showing and of less delicate mechanism are to had in cheaper woods, decorated to match cottage furniture. Even these are somewhat expensive. Scales with dark wood frame-work have the dials set in brass or fancy metal.

A great number of such scales are sold since so many people keep systematic record of their physical condition. The handsomest go to women's dressing-rooms or children's nurseries and to the physical culture places where experiment in banting and flesh producing are continually in progress.—New York Sun.

A German anthropologist, Herr Thilenius, has recently shown that pygmies—now only found in the interior of Africa—were, during pre-historic times, spread over parts of Europe. Numerous skeletons found in Silesia show that the stature of men they represent was not much above 4½ feet. There were pygmies in Switzerland and in Alsace also. These dwarf races were in no wise degenerates. They appear to have persisted up to comparatively recent times. The pygmies of Silesia, for instance, were contemporary with the Romans and they continued up to the tenth century. At present there is no vestige of such a race, but their skeletons remain to prove their existence.

"But this," persisted the agent, "is an offer that doesn't happen along once in a hundred years. I'm selling it at less than half what it cost to print and bind the work. It's an edition de luxe —"

"Looks be darned!" exclaimed Mr. Wipedunks. "They's a dozen places where I can buy that book for fifteen cents."—Chicago Tribune.

"A man," they quoted, "is the architect of his own fortunes."

"But what good does that do," he asked disconsolately, "if the darned old structure isn't put up according to specifications?"

Truly, many a man who is a good architect fails miserably as a contractor and builder.—Chicago Post.

An Irishman asked a Scotchman one day why a railway engine was called "she."

Sandy replied:

Perhaps it's on account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle.

"What's the trouble, Willie?" said Mrs. Poindexter to her small son who was crying.

"My kite won't fly," sobbed Willie, "and I made it of fly paper, too."

Three Women.

Three women started out to be loved.
The first woman chose a millionaire.
The second woman chose a poet.
The third woman said "I'll wait."

The first woman, having found a suitable millionaire, set her cap for him. But the millionaire was wily, and was not won so easily.

"It is evident to me," he said, "from this girl's anxiety, that she is extremely desirous of marrying me. She has set out with this idea in her head, and this very fact irritates me into an obstinacy that I shouldn't have under other circumstances, because she is certainly very beautiful."

So he hung off, until the woman gave it up as a bad job.

The second woman several times thought she had found a poet, but in each instance was deceived, for he turned out to be nothing but either an advertisement rhymer or a writer for the magazines, who could easily make enough to support her. Finally, however, she found the real thing, but the poet, who was a real poet, would have none of her.

"My poetry," he said, "is too sacred to be infringed upon. It is not at all, you see, like the copyright law. In my most enraptured moments you would bore me to death. No, no!"

So the second woman went off in despair and sought for the first woman, and they wept together, until curiosity prompted them to seek the third woman whom they found, much to their surprise, happily married to a millionaire, who had just published a volume of real poetry.

"Why, how happens it," exclaimed the first and second woman, "that you are married and we are not?"

"Easy enough," said the third woman, with a condescending smile, "you couldn't wait, you know, and I could."—Thomas Masson, in the New York Times.

Keeping Things Tidy.

"Maria," said Culberson, in a tone of forced patience, "I do wish you would keep this room a little more tidy. Seems to me things are always lying about in the middle of the floor."

"I'll try, dear," said Mrs. Culberson, meekly.

That night Mrs. Culberson took tea with a cousin. When she returned she found Culberson raging about in vain search for his dressing gown.

"This is a pretty state of affairs!" he began. "Here I come home and can't find my slippers, nor my paper, nor my pipe, nor my glasses, nor anything else. When I left this morning they were here all right."

"Yes," said his wife. "They were in the middle of the floor. I think if you will look in the cupboard and on the writing desk and the parlor table, you will find them all safe."

And they were safe.—Chicago Journal.

Moral Suasion and a Strap.

"She seems to have abandoned her moral suasion ideas relative to the training of children."

"She has."

"How did it happen?"

"Well, I was largely instrumental in bringing about the change. You see, she has no children, and I grew weary of her constant preaching and theorizing, so I loaned her our Willie."

"Loaned her your boy?"

"Precisely. She was to have him a week on her solemn promise to confine herself entirely to moral suasion."

"Did she keep her promise?"

"She did, but at the expiration of the week came to me with tears in her eyes and pleaded for permission to whale him just once."

The Jew and the Celt.

An Irishman leaving Glasgow for Belfast, having previously purchased a suit of clothes from a Jew on his weekly payment system, was accosted by the Jew in the following style:—

"My friend, what about de payment of dem clothes? You were naked and I clothed you."

"True, bedad," said Pat; "but you were a stranger, and I took you in!"

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer, according to Chambers' Journal. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim pre-eminence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison of Edinburgh designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later, and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said: "Don't talk to me of iron ships. They are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.

A naturalist, while visiting Great Sangin, one of those islands of the Indian Ocean known as the Celebes, or Spice Islands, found a curious time recorder lodged at the house of a rajah. Two bottles were firmly lashed together, and fixed in a wooden frame. A quantity of black sand ran from one bottle into the other in just half an hour and when the upper bottle was empty the frame was reversed. Twelve short sticks, marked with notches from one to twelve, were hung upon a string. A book was placed between the stick bearing the number of notches corresponding to the hour last struck and the one to be struck next. The sentry announced the time by striking the hours on a large gong.

Madam, said a gentlemanly census agent, I am sorry to say that the law will not permit me to register you as being 20 years of age, instead of 38 as you request.

But, said the lady, what is the difference? The law simply directs you to put it down, does it not? Whereupon she smiled sweetly and the census man became so confused that he put it down to 18, that being the difference.

"Doctor," she asked, archly, "some physicians say kissing isn't healthy, you know. What do you think of it?"

"Well, really," replied the handsome young doctor, "I don't think you or I should attempt to decide that offhand. Let's put our heads together and consider."

Mrs. Jones—Why don't you lay up your money for a rainy day, Patrick?

Patrick, the hostler—Shure, 'twould be no use, mum, for Oi couldn't sphend thin. Oi'm always laid up mesilf on a rainy day wid th' rheumatism.

Our Blue Skies—'Arry 'Awkins (just over)—Ow is it the sky is much clearer in New York than hit is in Lunnon? Night Hawk—Oh! We have skyscrapers in New York.—Brooklyn Life.

"Wireless" Stopped Ocean Liner.

With a few flashes from the new wireless station on the end of the American line pier recently, the big steamer Minnetonka was halted in the bay and a woman who was in hysterics made happy. Mrs. Robert Graham, wife of the comedian in the "Florodora" Company, had engaged passage, but was late in reaching the pier at the foot of West Houston street. The vessel cast off her lines at 9 a. m. Mrs. Graham's trunks were aboard. As Mrs. Graham alighted from her cab she had the bitter disappointment of seeing the Minnetonka slipping out from the end of the dock, preparatory for heading to sea.

Mrs. Graham in tears made an appeal to Capt. Jones, the marine superintendent. "Oh, Mr. Captain, stop that ship!" pleaded the disconsolate woman. Capt. Jones seemed powerless. Manager Franklin of the line happened to be on the pier. He saw Mrs. Graham in tears, ran down the platform and heard her story. Manager and superintendent did some rapid thinking. Seizing Mrs. Graham by the arm they led her to the tug Kuder, and the captain was ordered to chase the Minnetonka, which was heading for the sea. The tug hastened after her, but Capt. Layland either did not comprehend the tug's signals, or did not see them. The liner kept right on, gaining every minute on the Kuder.

Then the assistant superintendent on the pier rushed to the telephone. The bell buzzed in the office on the American line pier. "Stop the Minnetonka by wireless. Stop her for Manager Franklin," he said.

In a second more this message was vibrating through the atmosphere: "Capt. Layland, Minnetonka: Slow down; Manager Franklin wants to board you."

"Clickity-click," went the Marconi apparatus on board the Minnetonka as the aerial wire caught the words. In half a minute, the message, in writing, was passed up to Capt. Layland on the bridge. He instantly stopped the ship, which was by that time off Liberty Island. The tug panted alongside in a few minutes.

Selection From Forward Movements.

BY ARTHUR T. PIERSON.

A pivot is a fastener and a centre. The pivot of piety is prayer. Prayer is a double secret: it keeps steadfast in faith and helps to holy living. There should be new emphasis laid upon supplication and especially intercession. The revival of the praying Spirit is first in order of importance. When the church is aroused, some one has been praying! No permanent movement is without a revival of the praying Spirit. To all who yearn for a revival of the praying Spirit let a prayer circle be formed without regard to numbers. Such united intercession would transform a whole church. If the pastor is not one to lead in such a movement let two or more pray for him. A Scotch D. D. began to preach with power. It was traced to a deaf woman, who, unable to hear, prayed all through the service.

Turned-Up Trousers.

"These fellows who keep the bottoms of their trousers turned up rain or shine," said a tailor, "may think they are right in it, as far as ultra-fashionables go, but they don't know the first thing about getting best wear out of their spring clothes. Nothing spoils a pair of trousers quicker than turning them up. It should never be done except in muddy weather, and then with care as to the correct crease. Many men roll them up in any old style, and then wonder that trousers don't set well over their boots."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

A pearl fisher of western Australia named Broome has found a pearl whose value is estimated at $75,000.

Every woman who suffers from Sick Headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint; give prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles. As easy to take as sugar. Only one pill a dose. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not be without them.

When women kiss each other it is merely an illustration of the natural wastefulness of the sex.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

The fixed capital in agriculture in the United States is four times that in manufactures.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

The dead beat considers himself in luck if he manages to get in debt.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with other ingredients used in the best porous plaster, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

"That man your automobile bowled over says he has the number of your machine."

"What did he say it was?"

"Sixty-six."

"It's ninety-nine. He was standing on his head at the time he saw it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I see," said the landlady, "that a Washington scientist has discovered that strawberries make people commit suicide." "Never mind," replied the star boarder, "your conscience will never trouble you on that score."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Bacon—I see they will not put a picture of any artist in the Louvre in Paris until he has been dead ten years.

Mrs. Bacon—What's to prevent an artist from lying about it and saying he's been dead ten years when it's only five.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* — The Kind You Have Always Bought

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Women's Dep't.

In the Interest in Woman Suffrage Passing Away.

There is an article going the rounds in the newspapers headed "Passing of Woman Suffrage," in which the writer says that woman suffrage seems to have reached its climax and is now steadily receding.

Then follows a list of defeats which seem to prove to its dissatisfaction that woman suffrage is rapidly dying. The very defeats mentioned by the writer showed great gains for woman suffrage.

There are now five States of the Union in which the question of woman suffrage has been twice submitted to the voters, at intervals of some years. In every case the result has been more favorable the second time than the first. In Colorado, equal suffrage was submitted in 1877 and defeated; it was submitted again in 1893 and carried. In Kansas, when submitted the first time, it received 9,100 votes; when submitted the second time, it received 95,302. In the State of Washington, in 1889, the adverse majority was 19,386; in 1898 it dropped to 9,882. In South Dakota, in 1890, woman suffrage was defeated by a majority of 23,610; in 1898, by a majority of only 3,285. In Oregon, the vote in 1884 stood 28,176 nays to 11,223 yeas; in 1900, it was 28,206 nays to 26,265 yeas.

Equal suffrage has made more progress in the past ten years than in the half century preceding, which can be shown by the gradual extension of some form of suffrage to women all over the civilized world, full suffrage in Colorado, Utah and Idaho, and national suffrage to all the women of Federated Australia and New Zealand.

Another fact showing the growing interest in the cause is the receipts of the National Suffrage Association which have increased from $2,600 in 1891 to $22,000 at the present time.

These facts do not indicate a dying cause.—Elnora Monroe Babcock.

Women Have no Influence in Politics.

Justice Julius Mayer of the court of special sessions, who addressed the New York State Woman's Republican Association a few days ago on "How Can Women Do Good in Politics?" is entitled to a great deal of respect for telling his audience that women had no influence. It was precisely the dose they needed. Here is this body of women every campaign begging money, getting up rallies and tramping through the slums distributing party literature, and yet they do not ask for the suffrage and do not allow the subject to be discussed at their meetings. They are of about as much consequence politically as a band of Chinese parading the streets with lighted punksticks. The party would be fully justified in repudiating them, and its leaders would render them a service by speaking as plainly as Justice Mayer. "The men have made up their minds on political questions," he said. "The proper work for you is to seek to influence the coming generations." In other words, "Go home and talk to the children; you are on the same level with them."

Now, if these women believe that the safety of the State depends upon the success of the Republican party, let them leave politics to the men—who can't do any worse than they already have done—for a while longer and devote their energies to securing the ballot. They can then work for their party with some advantage to it and some dignity to themselves. Instead of puttering around as now, making themselves a nuisance and a laughing stock in their vain efforts to "influence" the men, they can do their work among those of their sex. On election day they can go to the polls as the peer of any American citizen, and no man there, even the highest, and mightiest, will dare to say, "You have no political influence."—Ida Husted in New York Sun.

Women's Clubs and Club Women.

The committee on social service of the Massachusetts Federation, Miss O. M. E. Rowe, chairman, seeks to bring the federated clubs of Massachusetts into closer relations with social problems, and a more beautiful environment. It urges clubs to understand thoroughly the local situation, to aid established organizations rather than to duplicate endeavors, to gain the sympathy and co-operation of officials wherever possible, and to win the respect of the community by deliberate, well-chosen effort to attain a clearly-defined aim. It recommends the clubs to devote one meeting next year to a consideration of the "tramp evil," and try to persuade the town authorities to establish the work test, thereby safeguarding children and property, and aiding the Associated Charities to reduce pauperism. Every club, the committee declares, should feel some responsibility for the poorhouse in its town, and club members should be appointed to visit the almshouse at regular intervals, establishing friendly relations with the inmates, providing occupation for the women in the way of knitting, patchwork, etc. The stamp-saving system, postal savings banks, rural free delivery of mail matter, working girls' clubs, work for the poor and friendless blind, and public improvement of roads, streets and parks, are all commended to the clubs by the committee, which, in addition, is prepared to give suggestions as to courses of study in practical sociology and to recommend books on the various topics into which the work of social service may be divided.

Sanitary Teaching Needed.

Mrs. Ellen M. Richards, of the Institute of Technology, spoke at a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Association of Boards of Health, urging that measures should be taken to provide instruction for the community at large in regard to proper sanitary conditions. She suggested that health boards do much might by pointing out the way and inviting co-operation of various civic bodies.

Mrs. Joanna von Wagner, a health inspector of Yonkers, N. Y., illustrated, in a recital of the work she had done for years, Mrs. Richards's idea of what it might be possible to do in Boston. She said she felt "helpless and hopeless" when she first reviewed the situation among the tenement-house dwellers of Yonkers, but after a while she instructed them in the value of fresh air, cleanliness, etc. At first she represented a civic league, and met with some rebuffs, but now, as a health officer, she is welcomed everywhere.

New York City has nine women health inspectors, she said, but their work is lacking in effectiveness because they are not permitted to give personal instruction to people on elementary matters of domestic science.

Rome has a water supply of 200,000,000 gallons a day; London only 160,000,000, and Paris 90,000,000.

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"Is your father a church member?" he asked of one bright little boy.

"No, sir, he is a Democrat," replied the youngster, with the air of one who was settling a much mooted question once and for all time.

Tommy—I'm going to be a minister.

Papa—Why?

Tommy—So I won't have to sit still and can walk around and holler.

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Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Straws sometimes show which way the wind blows. The reporter called at the residence of an east end citizen, and rang the bell. A small girl answered the bell.

"Is your father in?" asked the newspaper man.

"Yes, but ma is not," replied the girl.

It did not require a two volume treatise to inform the reporter who was the head of that particular household.

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Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1903.

NOTES.

CONCERNING JOHN LAPHAM
and
RICHARD SCOTT
and
Some of their Descendants.

BY S. F. PECKHAM.

"Augustus Lapham married Mary Scott." This record has been preserved by the descendants of Augustus Lapham.

From other records it is learned that John[1] Lapham was born about 1635, died 1710, and appeared in Providence about 1660. He was an ardent Quaker and soon became actively identified with the sect in Rhode Island although there are no records known to me that he was subject to persecution amounting to personal violence. He lived in a house near the north burying ground, then on a hill at the north suburbs of the town. At the outbreak of King Philip's war, in 1676, when Providence was burned, John Lapham's house was burned and he fled to Newport with most of the inhabitants of Providence.

He remained in Newport a number of years and married there in the Friends' Meeting, April 6, 1673, Mary Mann, daughter of William and Frances (Hopkins) Mann of Providence. William Mann and his brother Abraham were active among the early Friends in Providence. His wife Frances was a daughter of William and Joanna (Arnold) Hopkins. Joan Arnold was a sister of William Arnold of Pawtuxet and of Thomas Arnold, whose daughter Susanna married John Farnum in Boston April 7, 1684.

1673. John Lapham was freeman and constable in Providence and Deputy to the General Assembly.

1676. His house was burned by the Indians and he went to Newport where he remained until 1682.

1682. He went to Dartmouth, Mass.

1699, Jan. 6. At a meeting held in John Lapham's house in Dartmouth the following agreement was made:

"At a man's meeting in the town of Dartmouth, the 6: day of the 11 month, 1698-9 at the house of John Lapham, wee underwritten, Peleg Slocum, Jacob Mott, Abraham Tucker, and John Tucker, the day and year above written undertake to build a meeting house for the people of God in Scorn Called Quakers, 35 foot long, 30 foot wide and 14 foot studds, to worship and serve the true and living God in according as they are persuaded in Conscience they Ought to Do, and for no other use, Interest or Purpose, but as afores'd, and when one or more of us decease, then Immediately the survivors Choose others in our room, together with the consent of the assembly of the said people, so to be and Remain to us and them forever as afores'd, which s'd House shall be compleatly finished at or before the 10 day of the 8 month next Ensuing the date hereof.

"In witness hereto wee subscribe our names with our own hands. And further we of the said Society of people towards the building of said House of our free will Contribute as followeth:

John Tucker,	£10.
Peleg Slocum,	15.
John Lapham,	5.
Nathaniel Howland,	5.
Abraham Tucker,	10.
Increas Allen,	3.12s.
Ebenezer Allen,	5.
Ebenezer Slocum,	3.
Jacob Mott,	5.
Benjamin Howland,	2.
Richard Evens,	1.
Judah Smith,	1."

This was the original Apponeganset Meeting House, the first Friends' Meeting House built in Dartmouth. Since then another and larger one has been built on the same spot. The house was built the same year. At one time John Lapham owned 250 acres of land in and about Providence.

(To be continued.)

CONCERNING THE PECKHAMS—Issue of April 4, under paragraph 5 gives Daniel as a soldier in the Revolution, who was put on the pension roll March 4, 1831, aged 101, and says he had a son Abel, who married Rebecca Burdick, and son Peleg, who married Elizabeth Stetson. He had other sons, Braddock, James, Joshua and Lodewick. Of the descendants of Abel I know nothing. The descendants of James lived in Westerly and Charlestown. Whether Braddock had sons I do not know, but he had several daughters, one of whom married David Maxson, a son of whom, Dr. E. R. Maxson, now resides at Syracuse, N. Y., and could probably give information as to the family of Braddock. Of the descendants of Joshua I know nothing. Lodewick settled in Watson, Lewis Co., N. Y., where his descendants, I suppose, are still living. The children of Peleg and Elizabeth (Stetson) Peckham were six sons and three daughters, Rowland, Isaiah, John, Stephen, Abel and Elisha, Betsey, Fanny and Dorcas. It is possible that Rowland, the son of Rowland, who settled many years ago in Illinois, may be living. His son, Major Peleg Peckham, an officer in the R. I. Regiment, fell, at the front, in the last battle before Lee's surrender. Isaiah has one son who survives him, Edmund Peckham, of Canister, N. Y. John had daughters who married at or in the vicinity of Westerly, R. I. Stephen settled in Livingston, N. Y., address of any of his descendants unknown. Abel settled in Massachusetts, has descendants living in that state, P. O. addresses unknown to me. Elisha has one son Elisha, living in Westerly, near Niantic, R. I. Betsey married Elias Crandall, and settled in Chenango Co., town of McConaugh, N. Y. Dorcas married Robert Clark and had several sons and one daughter; among the sons is Dr. Elisha P. Clarke, of Hope Valley, R. I. Fanny, second daughter of Peleg and Elizabeth (Stetson) Peckham, was born Feb. 8, 1799, married Enos P. Burdick, Oct. 4, 1817. Their children were Maria, Russell W., Amanda M. A., Elisha D., Stephen, Elizabeth, Charles and Susan. The writer of this has the record of dates of births, marriages and deaths of this family which he can give if desired. Only three of this family survive, Rev. Stephen Burdick, pastor of the S. D. B. Church of Andover, N. Y., Mrs. Elizabeth Place, and Mrs. Susan Davis.—S. B.

QUERIES.

3964. PALMER—Who were the ancestors of Job Palmer, who was born in Little Compton, R. I., Jan. 14, 1750, married Aug. 10, 1781, to Lydia Grinnell?—E. M. T.

3965. WOODWORTH—Who were the parents of Hannah, wife of Hezekiah Woodworth, of Little Compton, R. I., who was born 1671, died 1731?—E. M. T.

3966. WOOD—Who were the parents of John Wood, born 1664, died 1740, married Mary ——, 1688? What was her ancestry?—E. M. T.

3967. FORD—Who were the ancestors of Abigail Ford, who married Jonathan Grinnell, of Little Compton, R. I., Dec. 8, 1698? Jonathan Grinnell's father was Daniel. Who was his mother?—E. M. T.

3968. PRESTON—Who was Sarah Preston, who married 1746, Stephen Grinnell, son of above Jonathan?—E. M. T.

3969. DUNBAR—Who were the parents and who was the wife of Samuel Dunbar of Bridgewater, Mass., or that vicinity, whose daughter Mehitable married 1754 Jonathan Copeland?—A. B.

3970. BRYAN—Caleb Copeland, son of Jonathan who married Mehitable Dunbar, married in 1787 Sally Bryan, daughter of Seth. Who were his ancestors, and whom did he marry?—A. B.

3971. SHAW—Who were the ancestors of Benjamin Shaw and wife Hannah, of Bridgewater, Mass.? Their son married in 1754 Hannah West. What was her parentage?—A. B.

3972. HILL—What was the ancestry of Caleb Hill, Revolutionary soldier from Rhode Island?—M. S.

3973. KENYON—What was the ancestry of Sarah Kenyon who married Stuteley Hill, son of Caleb?—M. S.

3974. FROST—Who were the parents of Elizabeth, wife of Nathaniel Frost, who was baptized April 15, 1711?—S. I. R.

3975. STEVENS—Who were the ancestors of Catherine Stevens, wife of George Tuttle, of New Hampshire? He was born 1737, died 1816. What were the dates of her birth and death?—S. I. R.

3976. JACKSON—Who was Esther, wife of Richard Jackson, whose daughter Esther was born 1774?—S. I. R.

3977. SHERMAN—Who was Susanna Sherman, wife of Peregrine Tripp, of Exeter, R. I.? He was son of Job. Who were the parents, and who was the wife of Job?—A. M. P.

3978. HORSEWELL—Would like to know the parentage of Deborah Horsewell, who married William Coggeshall, of Middletown, R. I.—S. H.

3979. LAWTON—Who was Polly Lawton, who married Thomas Huddy, of Newport, R. I.? What were the dates of birth, marriage and death? Their son, Hunlich Huddy, married Nancy Young, daughter of Samuel Young, a Revolutionary soldier from Rhode Island.—S. H.

3980. HICKS—Have not been able to find the ancestry of Rebecca Hicks, presumably of Portsmouth, or Little Compton, R. I., who married in 1788, George Cornell. Would be glad of anything that would throw a little light on the subject.—S. H.

3981. YOUNG—Would also like a little information concerning the parentage of Samuel Young, Revolutionary soldier referred to above. Was he twice married? Who were his parents? Were they John Young and Amy Champlin, and if so, did he ever have a wife Amy?—S. H.

3982. HOLLAND—Who were the parents of John Holland, probably of Kingstown, R. I., who married Amy Gould? Who were her ancestors?—M. F.

3983. HIX—Who were the ancestors of Comfort Hix, probably of Little Compton, R. I., who married Philip Cory, soldier in the Revolutionary War from Rhode Island, born 1741?—C. M.

3984. BABCOCK—Would like to learn the ancestry of Daniel Babcock, who married April 8, 1784, Content Potter. Were they of Westerly, R. I.?—C. M.

3985. POTTER—Were the parents of Content Potter, who married Daniel Babcock, George and Content (Maxson) Potter?—C. M.

3986. SEABURY—Who was Sarah, wife of Philip Seabury, of Little Compton, R. I., whose son Cornelius, born 1769, married Mary, daughter of Col. Pardon Gray?—C. M.

3987. LUTHER—Who were the parents of Freelove Luther, who married John Usher, soldier in the War of the American Revolution?—T. S.

3988. COLWELL—Who were the ancestors and who was the wife of David Colwell, whose daughter Prudence, married, 1803, Stephen Usher, son of John?—T. S.

3989. DENNIS—Who was Mary, wife of William Dennis, an American privateersman, and who were his ancestors? He lived in Newport, R. I., and is buried there.—A. W.

3990. EDDY—Who were the parents of Elizabeth Eddy, of Swansea, Mass., or vicinity, who married Dr. Ebenezer Winslow, born 1742?—C. P.

3991. WINSLOW—Who was Polly ——, who married Ebenezer Winslow, son of Dr. Ebenezer, born 1770?—C. P.

3992. MARSH—Who were the ancestors of John Marsh, of Newport, R. I., who married, 1800, Elizabeth Webster, daughter of Captain Nicholas, of Newport, R. I.?—C. P.

3993. AVERILL—Is there a genealogy of the Averill family of New Hampshire? If so, can any one who has access to it tell me who was the wife, and who were the parents of John Averill, who fought in the War of the Revolution? He had a son Asa. Who was his wife? Would like to know the dates of birth, marriage and death.—E. S. L.

3994. BILL—Who were the parents of Abigail Bill, who married Benjamin Albro, of Kingstown, R. I.?—R. A.

3995. WATSON—Who was Miriam, wife of Elisha Watson, of Exeter or Kingstown, R. I.? Their son Elisha was born 1776, married Susanna Perry, of Benjamin.—E. B. H.

There is much sickness among the apprentices at the Naval Training Station here and every effort is being made to satisfactorily dispose of the usually large number of boys at the station in such a way that the danger of contagion will be reduced to the minimum. The summer camp has been established and many of the boys are now sleeping under tents where fresh air and well drained floors are expected to restore the conditions at the Training Station to their normal health. The new barracks have long been overcrowded, a fact which always tends to the spread of disease, and in addition to this there seems to be some radical fault with the construction of the barracks. It is hoped that when the drafts of apprentices are taken away for their summer cruises the number here will be sufficiently reduced so that the conditions will improve.

What comes from the heart goes to the heart.—Coleridge.

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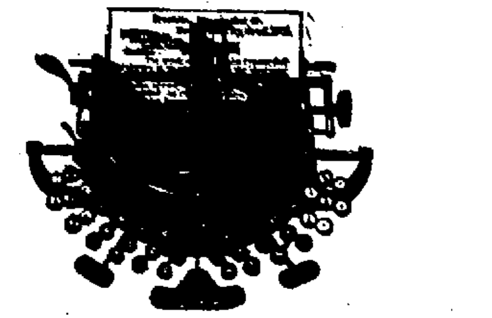

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Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE—The regular session of the Court of Probate was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon, when the following estates were passed upon.

Estate of Esther B. and May B. Peckham. Inventory of their real and personal estate presented by their Guardian, Esther A. Peckham is allowed and ordered recorded, and the petition of Guardian for leave to sell the interest of her wards in the Peleg Almy farm in Portsmouth is referred to the third Monday of June with an order of notice.

Estate of Mary M. Boyd. The first and final account of William H. Boyd, administrator, is presented and referred to the third Monday of June, with an order of notice.

Estate of Harry Lewis Peckham. The first account of George Wm. Sherman, administrator is continued for further examination to the third Monday of June.

Estate of Thomas J. Sherman. The petition of Jennette R. Sherman for the probate of the will and for letters testamentary on his estate is referred to the third Monday of June with an order of notice.

Estate of Frank W. Andrews. Paul A. Andrews presents a petition to prove and record will and to grant letters testamentary to himself, Maria F. Andrews, Walter S. Andrews and Oscar Luckett of Washington, as Executors. Petition referred to the third Monday of June and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Restcom I. Peckham was directed to restore the pump to the spring near the junction of Paradise avenue with Green End avenue and to keep it in order for the accommodation of the public. This pump has been several times removed from its proper position by some one who apparently dislikes its appearance.

Henry I. Chase was appointed a committee to contract for the construction of an under drain to lead from a point near the northerly turn in Mitchell's Lane across land of David Albro for about 600 feet, to relay the bridge in that vicinity and turnpike the road bed for some distance. This action was taken after William R. Hunter had reported the willingness of Mr. Albro to allow the drain to be entered on his land and pay one half of the cost of its construction.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows: James H. Barker, for repairs on the highways in road district No. 8, $123.40; Alfred Carr, for making road scrapers and repairing road machines, $34.23; H. S. & J. Oscar Peckham, for kerosene oil, $6.48; Sydney R. Johnson, services as police constable, $23.50; Plunkett & Manchester, for coal for town hall, $14; William H. Lawton, for surveys, maps and specifications, for widening West Main road, extending from Newport line to the Two Mile corner, to allow of laying tracks by the Newport and Providence Railway Company, $30; John D. Blair, town sergeant, for making a list of the names of owners and keepers of dogs, $34; John D. Blair, for bounty for killing one dog and several skunks, $3.50.

ASSESSORS OF TAXES. The Assessors of Taxes during the past week have been busily engaged in apportioning the town tax of 1903, and have been at the town hall for three full days. Isaac Lincoln Sherman acted as chairman. Quite an amount of money has been expended in improving several estates in the town and considerable increase in ratable estate from real property is expected, but not much additional personal estate can be discovered.

Rodrick—Where in the world did Darwin get the theory that our ancestors were simians? Adam was a man.

Van Albert—Yes, but when he ate that apple he made a monkey of himself.—Denver News.

Hubbub—How bright and clean everything looks out here.

Subbub—Yes. We had a couple of detectives scouring the country last week.—Philadelphia Record.

Tramp—Is this all you can gimme—er cupful uv cold water?

Kind Lady—Of course not. You can have as many cupfuls as you want.—Chicago News.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon.

JOHN IRISH, Executor of the last will and testament of

ALBERT IRISH,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his second account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.
5-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 18, A. D. 1903.

ESTHER A. PECKHAM, the Guardian of the persons and estates of her two minor children,

ESTHER BLY PECKHAM and MAY BARRETT PECKHAM,

presents to this Court her petition, in writing, praying for license and authority to sell at private sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said minors and for a better investment, for a price and sum of money not less than the appraised value thereof, and to convey to the purchaser or purchasers, all the right, title and interest of her said wards in and to a certain farm or tract of land situated in the Town of Portsmouth, R. I., containing about seventy acres, more or less, and bounded North-easterly, on land of St. Mary's Church; South-easterly, on lands of Joseph F. Manchester, Wanton T. Sherman, Edward A. Coggeshall and John Paquin; South-westerly, on land of John Paquin and a driftway; Westerly, on land of David Coggeshall and on land formerly of Edward Sisson; and Northerly, on land of the Newport Water Works, together with a strip of land about ten feet wide, used as a way out to the East Main Road, between lands of Joseph F. Manchester and Wanton T. Sherman.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of June next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
5-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 18, A. D. 1903.

JENNETTE R. SHERMAN, Widow, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date February 21, 1896, purporting to be the last will and testament of her husband,

THOMAS J. SHERMAN,

late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to her, said petitioner, as the sole Executrix of said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of June next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
5-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 18, A. D. 1903.

WILLIAM H. BOYD, the Administrator on the estate of

MARY M. BOYD,

Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account with said estate and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of June next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
5-23

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the persons and estates of her two minor daughters, ESTHER BLY PECKHAM and MAY BARRETT PECKHAM, under the age of fourteen years, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estates of said Esther Bly Peckham and May Barrett Peckham, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

ESTHER A. PECKHAM,
Guardian.
Middletown, R. I., May 23, 1903.—5-23

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of ELIZABETH W. HORTON, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

CLARK BURDICK,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., May 23d, 1903.—5-23

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of DAVID P. BURKE and ELLEN C. BURKE, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

MARGARET C. BURKE,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., May 9, 1903—5-9

Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

{L. S.} To Dennis J. Sullivan, John Moriarty, Ellen Hurlin, Alice Lyons, Herbert L. Dyer, Augustus Nolan, Timothy Murphy, Trustee, Ann V. Murphy, James Murphy and Maria Murphy, Catherine A. Boyne, John H. Finn, Patrick Finn and Catherine Finn, Catherine Fowler, Patrick H. Horgan, Henry W. Ball and Mary Ball, Michael I. Sullivan and Annie T. Sullivan, John T. Martin and Catherine Martin, James Morris and Catherine Morris, Dennis McMahon and Mary McMahon, Honora McMahon, Thomas H. Horgan, John Pendergast and Mary S. Pendergast, Thomas B. Galvin, Mary Welsh, Ellen T. Baker, Savings Bank of Newport, Coddington Savings Bank, Newport Co-operative Association for Saving and Building, and to all others interested in the land hereafter mentioned,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, James Morris and others, by their petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, in said State, have prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: Dixon street, a highway twenty-five (25) feet wide extending from Thames street to Spring street in said Newport, fenced out, used and known as Dixon Lane, and representing that said highway has been quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a public highway for the space of more than twenty years last passed, AND it being shown to said Board that you are interested in, or have claims to said land through which said so-called street is laid, or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the Fifth day of June, A. D. 1903, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Aldermanic Chamber at the City Hall in said Newport.

YOU are therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place, if you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a public highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Ordered and given by said Board of Aldermen on the Fifth day of May, A. D. 1903.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by David Stevens, Clerk of said Board, on the day last aforesaid.

DAVID STEVENS,
Clerk.
5-9-3w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

{L. S.} To Frederick S. Franco, William J. Lynch, Michael O'Brien, Cornelius Harrington, Annie Whiters, Francis P. Lynch, William B. Lawton, Patrick Walsh, Lawrence Smith, Michael O'Leary, Ellen M. Franco, Patrick Corcoran, Michael O'Regan, Edwin B. Burdick, Heirs of Clark Burdick, by Edwin B. Burdick, Agent, Coddington Savings Bank, Savings Bank of Newport, Newport Cooperative Association for Saving and Building by Clarence A. Hammett, Secretary and to all others interested in the land hereafter mentioned. GREETING:

WHEREAS, Frederick S. Franco and others, by their petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, in said State, have prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: Grafton street, a highway thirty feet (30) in width running Westerly from Thames street to Mecklenburg street and representing that said highway has been quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a public highway for the space of more than twenty years last passed, AND it being shown to said Board that you are interested in, or have claims to said land through which said so-called street is laid, or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the Fifth day of June, A. D. 1903, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Aldermanic Chamber at the City Hall in said Newport.

YOU are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place, if you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a public highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Ordered and given by said Board of Aldermen on the Fifth day of May, A. D. 1903.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by David Stevens, Clerk of said Board, on the day last aforesaid.

DAVID STEVENS,
Clerk.
5-23w

CARR'S LIST,

Lovey Mary, by the author of Mrs. Wiggs.
A Whaleman's Wife, by F. T. Bullen.
The Insane Root, by Mrs. Campbell Praed.
The Room with the Little Door, by Roland Burnham Molineux.
Six Trees, by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman.
The New Boy at Dale, by Charles Edward Rich. A book of rare interest for boys and girls.
Whitelets, by S. Scott Stinson.
The Spy Company, by A. C. Gunter.
The Golden Rapids of High Life, by Colonel Richard H. Savage.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

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The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Farther Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schultze said to me one day at luncheon: "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandsons?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny"?

The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And
To Those Who Are To Be,
I Merrily Dedicate This Book.

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Sent postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

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11-22-tf

Turkish Baths.

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TURKISH BATHS.

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THE BEST THE CITY AFFORDS.

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2-28-6m

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, male at one dollar and fifteen cents and female at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

THURSDAY, April 30, 1903.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1903, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license, will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

BENJ. H. RICHARDS,
Chief of Police.
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